

ROLLER JAM COMIC BOOKS NYPD BLUE

MAD^{IND}®



UNITED STATES

#382 JUNE 1999 \$2.95 CHEAP!



EXTRA JUICY ISSUE! OOZING WITH STUPIDITY!

LAST IN A SERIES

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development, **DAN BROWN**



Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.

*Which brings me to **MAD**. Yes, **MAD** — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.*

*And yet **MAD** is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube. **MAD** is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.*

So be like me. Be a bee.

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MAD

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ause NOW he's
ffering from
ROWNING!!!
MUCH HYDRO
H! STOP THE
RO-BATH! Re-
the RUBBER
DRO-DUCK!!

IMPORTANT DATES THIS MONTH

JUNE						
SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

Feast of Leonardo DiCaprio

Last Day To Bribe Teacher For Passing Grade

National Salmonella Week Begins

Imbecile's Christmas

Father's Day Observed (Reptiles)

10th Annual Shave A Duck Festival



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MAD

Editor's Note

With this issue we begin a regular occasional feature:
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-The Editors

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"When it comes to personal conduct, always set the bar high - it makes it much easier to sneak underneath!"





Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

Dear MAD Make a Dumb Wish Foundation: I'm considering going to graduate school, most likely Brooklyn College or Queens College, to study playwriting. However, I have an old student loan debt of \$3,700 from my undergrad days. My income is very low. If I'm accepted to grad school, could you please pay, or help me pay the \$3,700 debt?

Melanie Lee, Corona, NY

Mellie Mel — Thank you for calling on the good offices of the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™! As you may well expect, our offices are besieged with

many, many worthy requests, and as a result, sometimes difficult choices need to be made. When it came time to consider your request, it was a no-brainer, mainly because it wasn't a dumb wish! Getting someone to fork over an easy three grand to you no

strings attached is anything but dumb! (Read: you ain't getting the money!) But all is not lost. After careful review, the foundation's handpicked committee did find dumbness in your letter. Your wish to become a successful playwright by getting a graduate degree from Brooklyn or Queens College is about as dumb as it gets! See ya opening night, let us know the date!

—Ed.

Reminder to all readers: The *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ is a non-profit organization dedicated to making the really stupid dreams possible. Readers are invited to send their dumb wishes for consideration to:

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019.

RICK BEAUPRE
WESTFIELD, MA.
01085

ENVELOPE
OF THE
MONTH



This envelope of the month comes from Rick Beaupre of Westfield, MA. It was selected because of his cunning use of old-time French Foreign Legion prison garb. And if it's one thing that we steadfastly maintain, it is our belief that MAD is one helluva great prison read. Happy drawing! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Maui Wowie! It's Tom Arnold of "I slept with Roseanne and lived to tell about it" fame. Seriously, wasn't *McHales's Navy* one of the funniest movies you've ever seen? Unfortunately for you, David Shamash of Hillsborough, CA, Mr. Arnold isn't holding the magazine, you are! Therefore, you only win a one-year MAD subscription. But wait, all is not lost! We have a feeling that if you go back to Maui with the same issue, Tom will still be hanging around on the beach waiting to be recognized! Aloha!

WRESTLING WITH OUR READERS

Why have you boneheaded morons devoted so many recent issues to pro wrestling? You can only squeeze bad jokes out of a subject so many times, and that's on an interesting subject. Not all of your readers are beer-guzzling losers who sit around all day watching the WWF; some of us are women! I'm sick of reading about those overpaid, steroid-inflated freaks. If I want to watch sweaty fat guys stage fights I'll watch *Jerry Springer*.

Lillie Wade, Alexandria, VA

Lil — Boneheaded morons? Bad jokes? Staged fights? Well Lillie Babe, there is only one way to settle this: In the squared circle. A no holds barred, no time limit steel cage match. Just you and me and special guest referee, Des "The Crippler" Devlin. Friday night July 9th at the Boonton Civic Center (\$24.95 pay-per-view). Whatcha gonna do luscious Lillie when Ed. Mania comes down on you, brother? —Ed.

I have been teaching English and reading MAD for over 30 years. In MAD #209 you did a parody on Alfred Noyes's "The Highwayman" called "The Disco Man." I used it in my classroom and the kids loved it. I've been waiting all these years for you to come up with another lesson plan for me. My prayers were answered when issue #378 contained "Pro Wrestling Haiku." In fact, if you publish this letter, I'll have another lesson plan! You guys are great!

Jamie Schamp, Liverpool, NY

Jamie — If you liked our "Pro Wrestling Haiku" then we're sure you'll want to cough up \$24.95 for the greatest pay-per-view of all time — Ed. Vs. Lillie Wade in the squared circle, no holds barred, no time limit steel cage match with special guest referee, Des "The Crippler" Devlin. It's going to be the greatest wrestling pay-per-view event ever! And hey, why not be a sport and invite long-time wrestling fan, Principal Scott Krell over to watch the slugfest. It could go a long way to smoothing the ruffled feathers when he finds out you're using MAD as a study tool! Happy watching! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US
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submissions. Manuscripts will not
be returned or acknowledged,
however, unless they are accom-
panied by a self-addressed,
stamped envelope! MAD doesn't
read faxed submissions!

SPECIAL ALERT! SPECIAL ALERT!

MAD #383 features 2 somewhat collectible Star Wars: The Phantom Menace covers! Get 'em both and watch our profits soar! On sale June 22!

MAD SUPER SPECIAL
#138 ON SALE JUNE 22!

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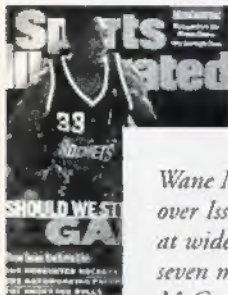
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THE ANSWER MAD

With this issue we begin a truly stupid feature: MAD answers a letter written to another magazine! We kick off the feature with a letter which appeared in the February 15th issue of *Sports Illustrated* regarding SI's All-Bowl Team selection.



Wane McGarity of Texas over Issac Jones of Purdue at wide receiver? Jones had seven more receptions than McGarity and had many more clutch catches, including one with 30 seconds left for the game-winning touchdown.

B.E., Wallingford, PA

B.E. — Jones Schmones. If we had our druthers the correct pick would be Farook Johnson of the Division IV Screaming Hairnets of the Wilfred Beauty Academy. Farook caught an unprecedented 16 passes without breaking a single nail. He also scrambled for 300-plus yards on the same day he had a final in How to Give a Festive Permanent to a Balding Woman in Her Eighties. When will SI, let alone the Heisman trophy committee, stop turning a blind eye to the gifted and graceful athletes of Division IV teams such as the Screaming Hairnets! Oh the inhumanity! —Ed.

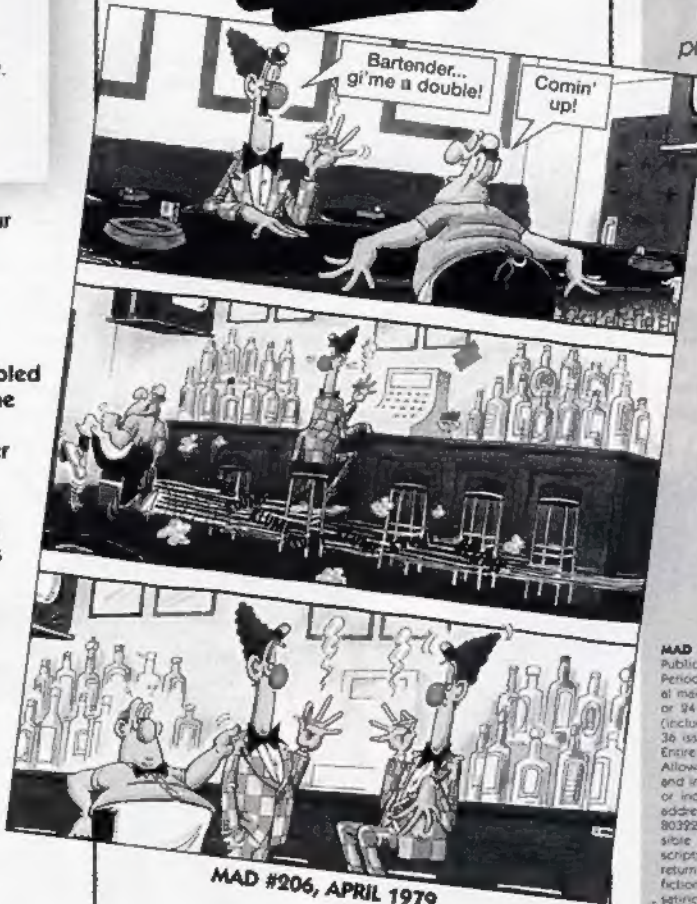


THE LUCK STOPS HERE

When you started doing the comic strip "Monroe" it was funny for a while because bad stuff always happened to him and he never got a break. Let him get luck for once.

Michael Orgeron, College Station, TX
It's rare that we receive as poignant and insightful a letter as yours. We have taken the liberty of showing it to Monroe's creator, Anthony Barbieri. Tony was so moved that he has written a very special "lucky" episode of Monroe just for you, Mikey. Look for "Monroe &...The Funeral" in next month's issue. —Ed.

20 YEARS AGO IN MAD



MAD #206, APRIL 1979

MAD

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Alison Gill exec. director - manufacturing

Lillian Larson vp-legal affairs

Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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Back in MAD #329 we told you of a gritty, New York City police drama that was atop the ratings charts. Well, here it is several years later and this police drama is still on top of the charts. Proving once again that the American viewing public knows nothing about quality television! But wait! Something's changed! There are a lot of shiny new faces (not to mention saggy new asses). It's time for a another look at this fershlugginer show. It's time for...



(NYPD) RE-DO

Hmmmm, maybe you're right! Stiffowitz HAS mel-lowed!

There's one group that despises Stiffowitz! They have standing orders to kill him!

What group is that?
The men's fashion industry!

Oops, I'd better lay off this donut!

I see you're still on the diet, Mudo-voy!

Yeah, the "powers-that-be" have me on this pissy little "B story" about losing weight for three years now! At this rate I should look like Ally McBeal!

It's not working out! Between you, me and Stiffowitz we're getting a nickname around town — The Lard Squad!



I'm Detective Dimmy Storyzone, the fresh-scrubbed, ex-child star! I'm the new replacement for Boppy Slimone!

It's gonna be a tough gig for you, kid! The 15th Squad loved Slimone!

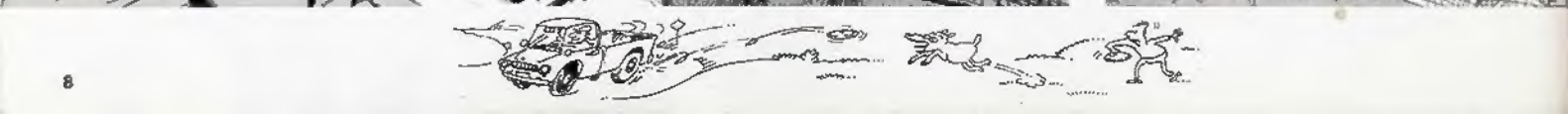
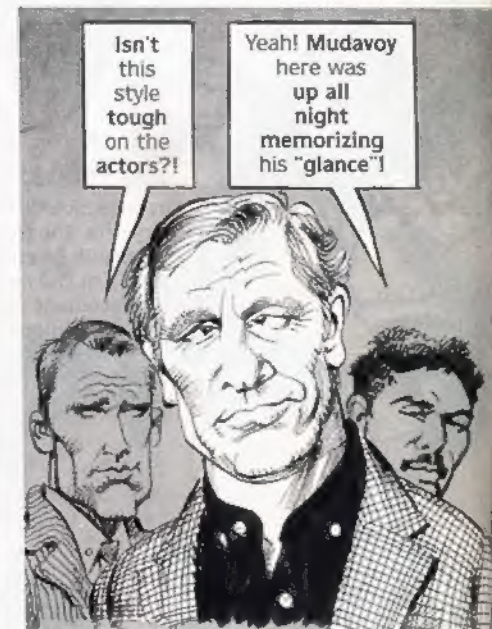
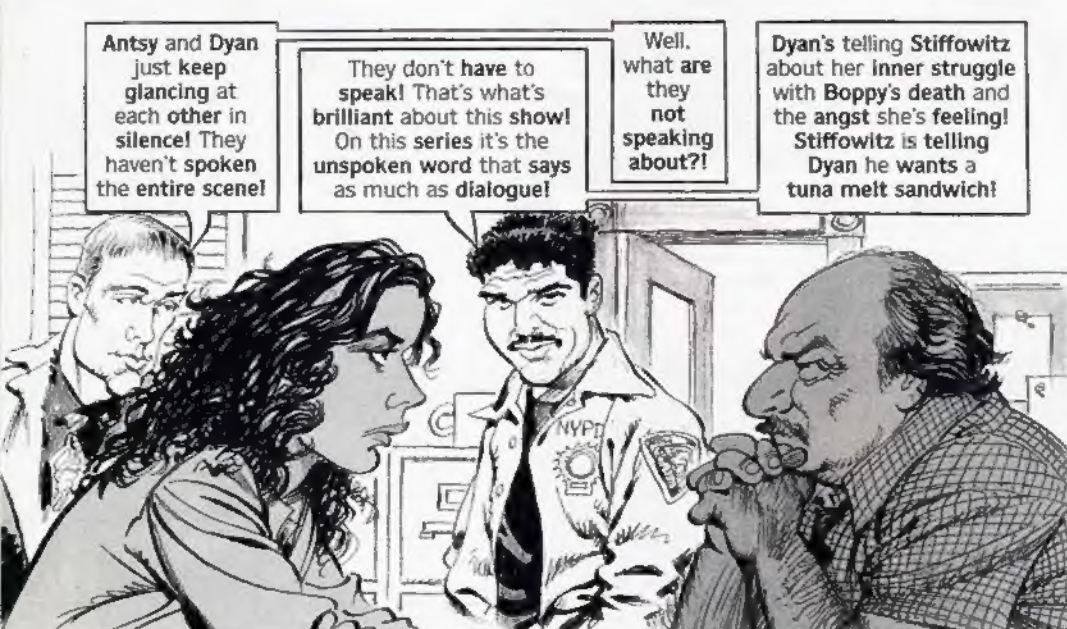
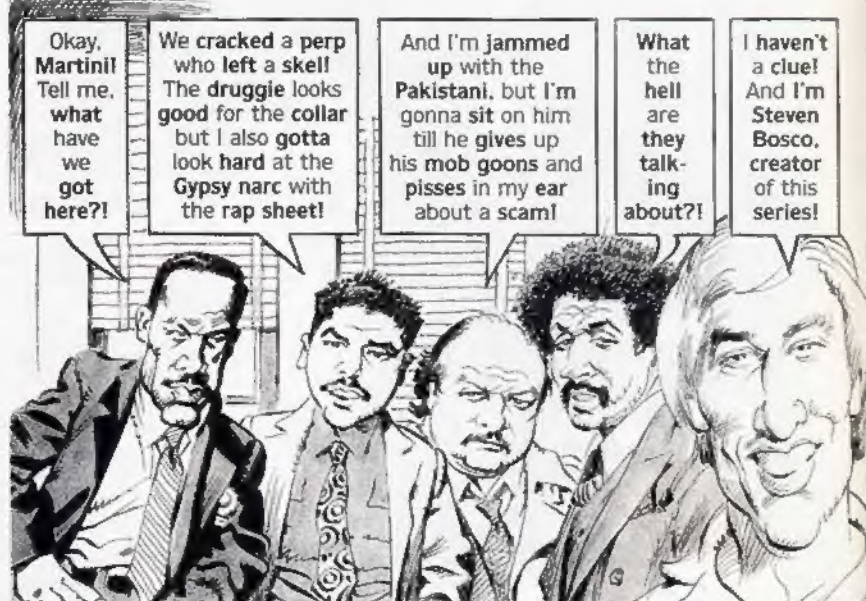
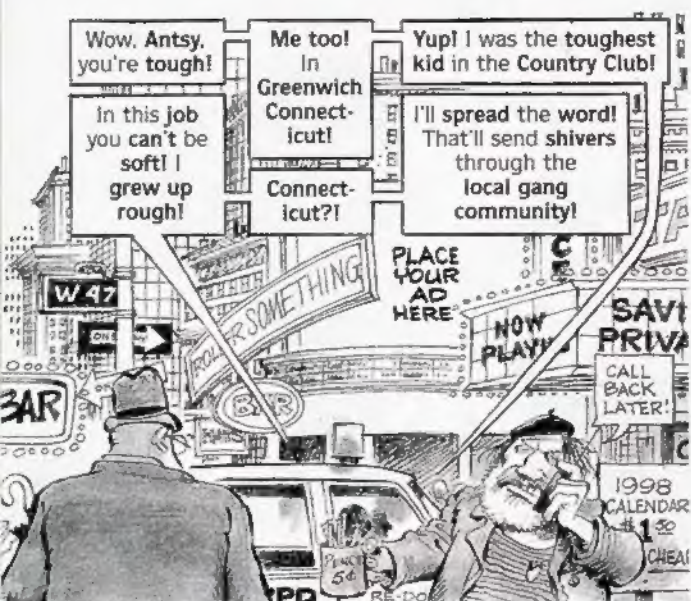
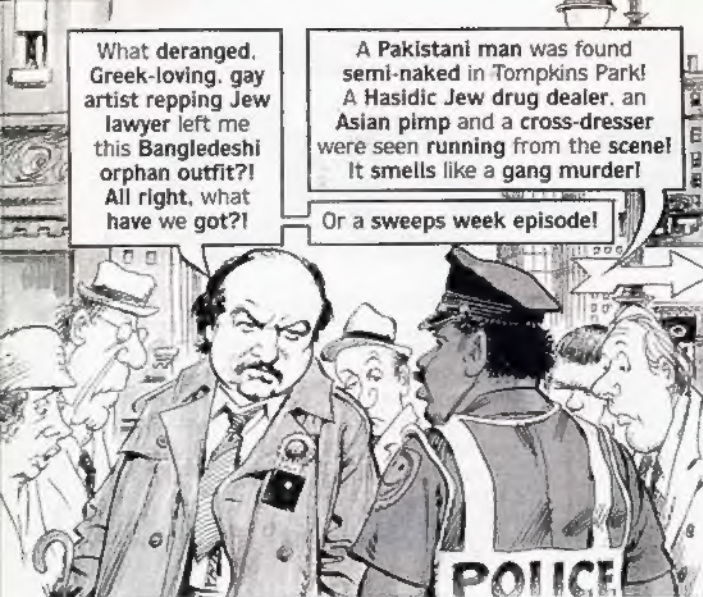
Hey, we're different types! You gotta respect the differences! Slimone had his style — I've got mine!

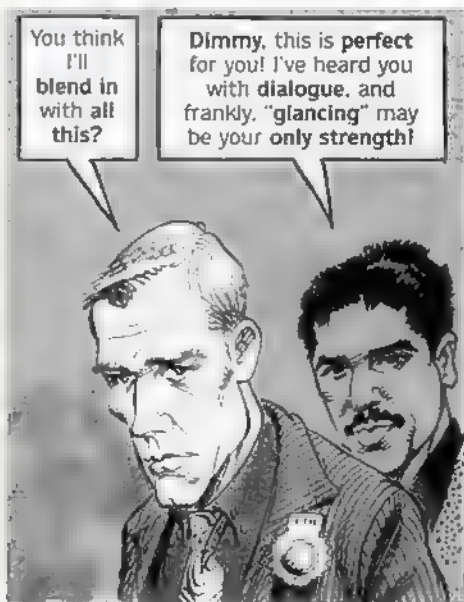
Unfortunately for you, HIS style included some acting ability!

Q.T.
DRUCKER

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN



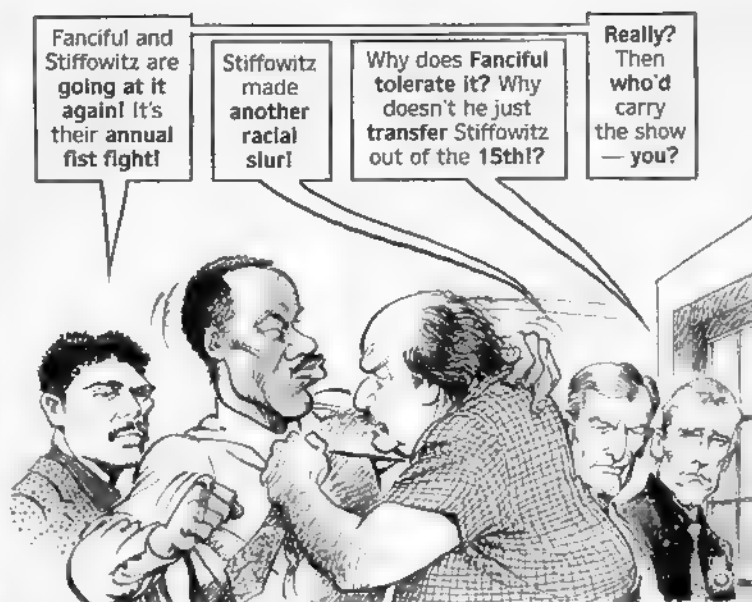


You think I'll blend in with all this?

Dimmy, this is perfect for you! I've heard you with dialogue, and frankly, "glancing" may be your only strength!



I don't believe this! Even his glance is in monotone!

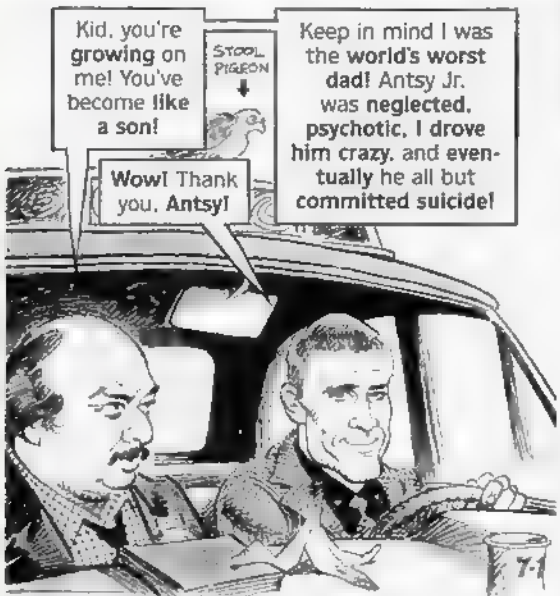


Fanciful and Stiffowitz are going at it again! It's their annual fist fight!

Stiffowitz made another racial slur!

Why does Fanciful tolerate it? Why doesn't he just transfer Stiffowitz out of the 15th?

Really? Then who'd carry the show — you?

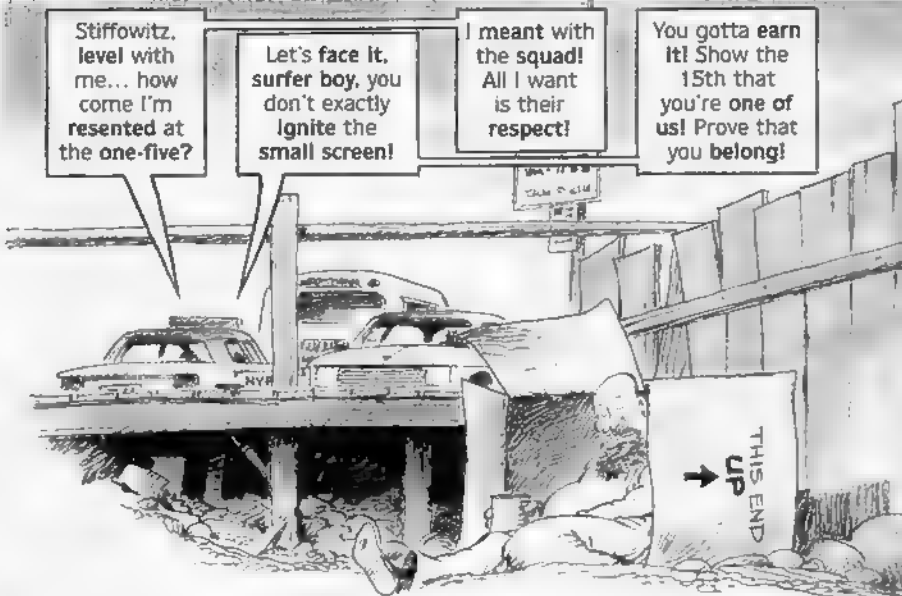


Kid, you're growing on me! You've become like a son!

STOOL PIGEON

Wow! Thank you, Antsy!

Keep in mind I was the world's worst dad! Antsy Jr. was neglected, psychotic, I drove him crazy, and eventually he all but committed suicide!



Stiffowitz, level with me... how come I'm resented at the one-five?

Let's face it, surfer boy, you don't exactly ignite the small screen!

I meant with the squad! All I want is their respect!

You gotta earn it! Show the 15th that you're one of us! Prove that you belong!



That's it! You've done a scene bare-assed! Now you're one of us! Welcome to the 15th Precinct!

It's always nice to see a new face!

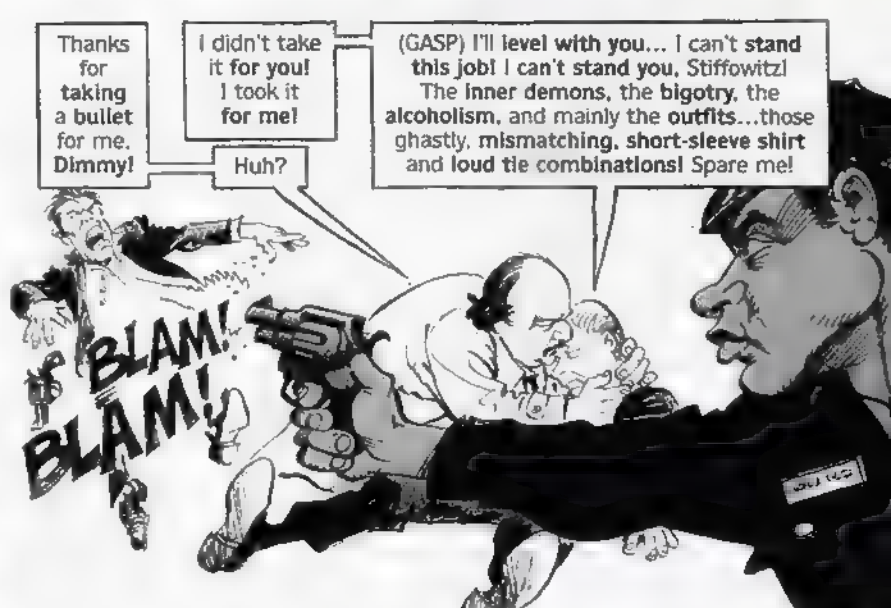
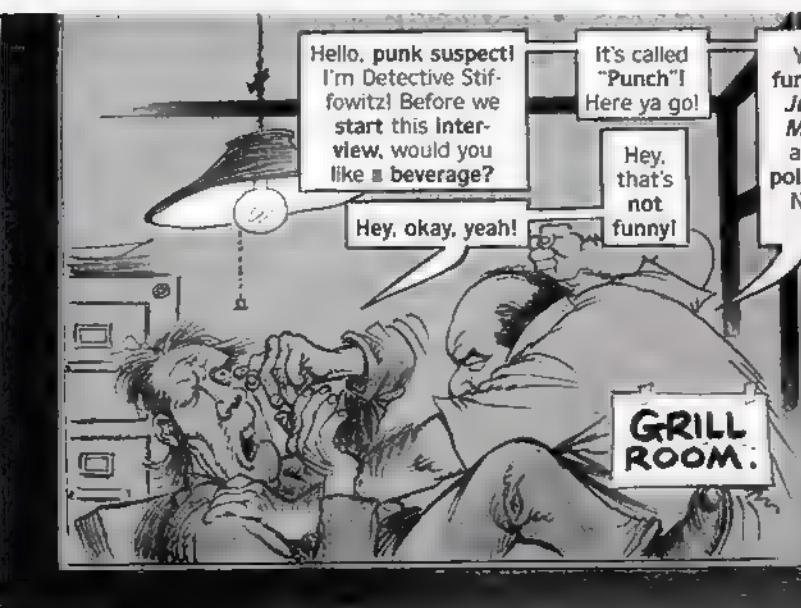
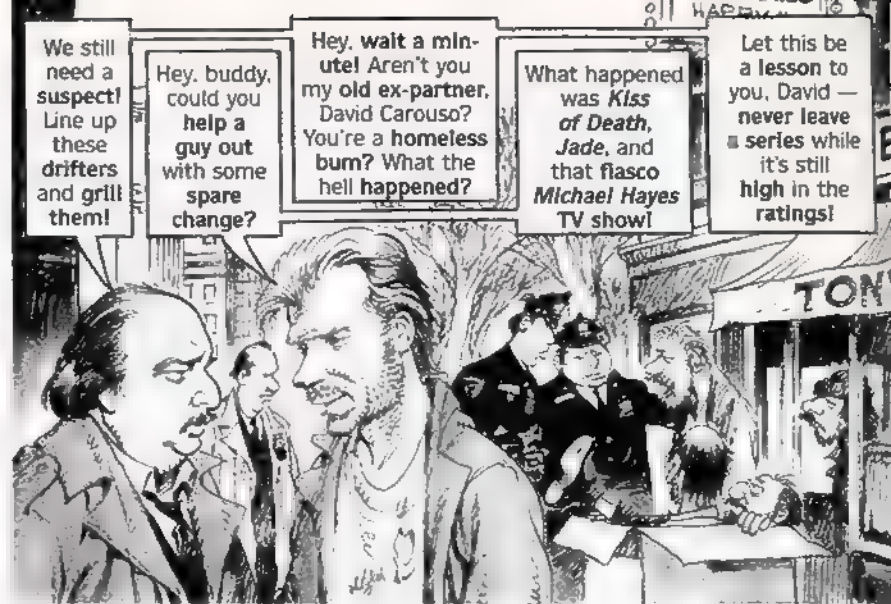
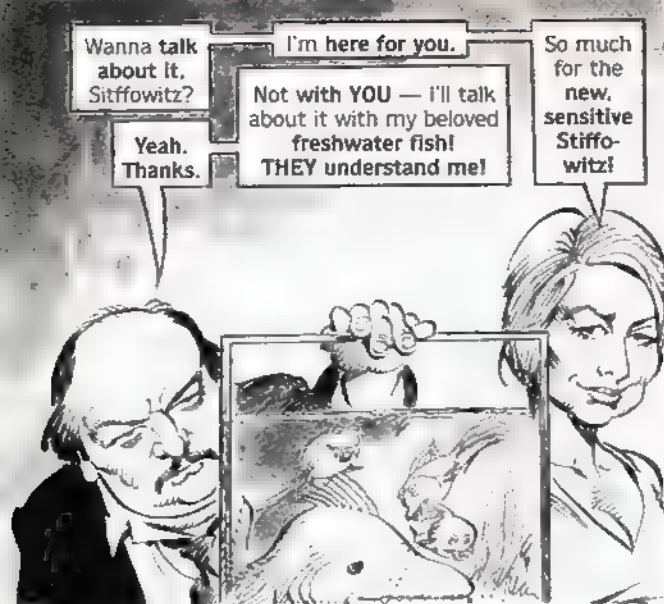


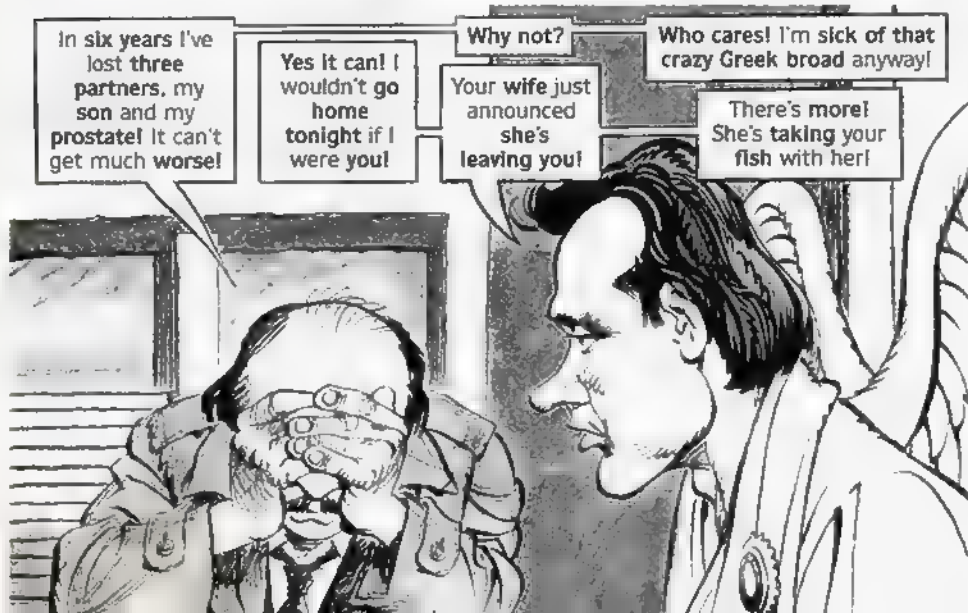
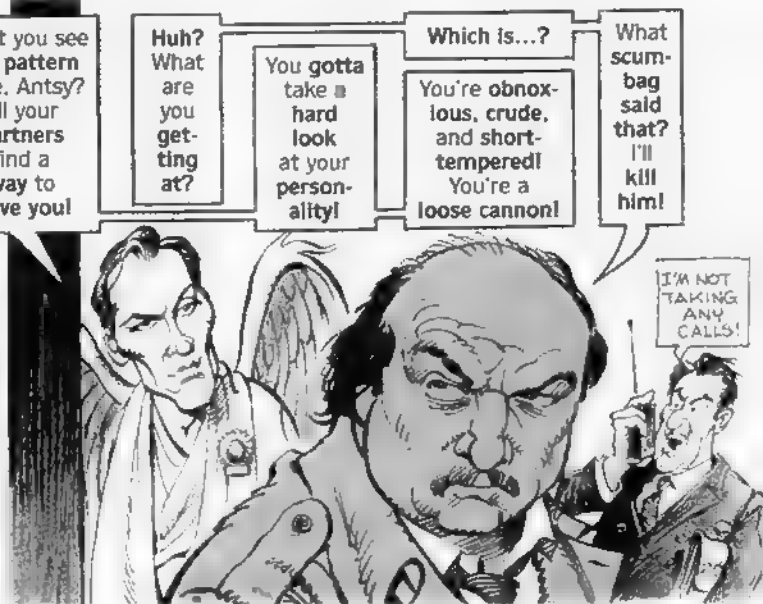
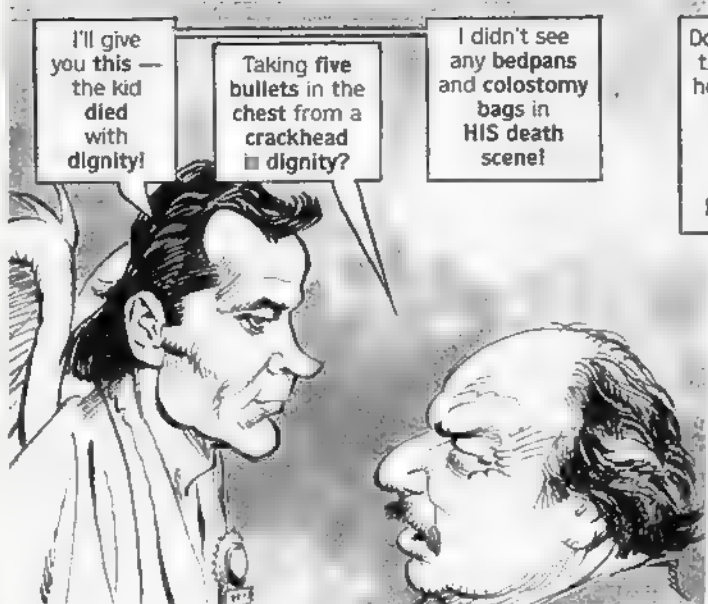
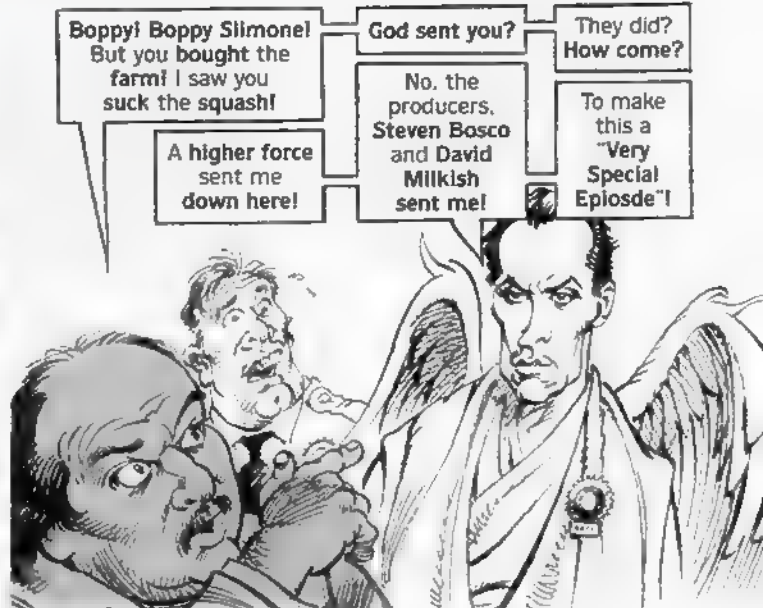
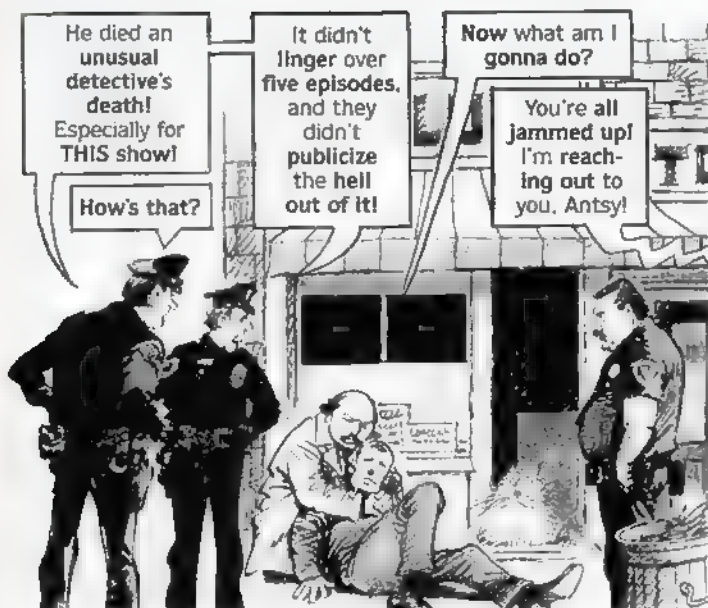
I had a rough day at work! I got into a fist fight with my boss, I insulted a Navajo, I taunted a lesbian and I punched a Cuban!

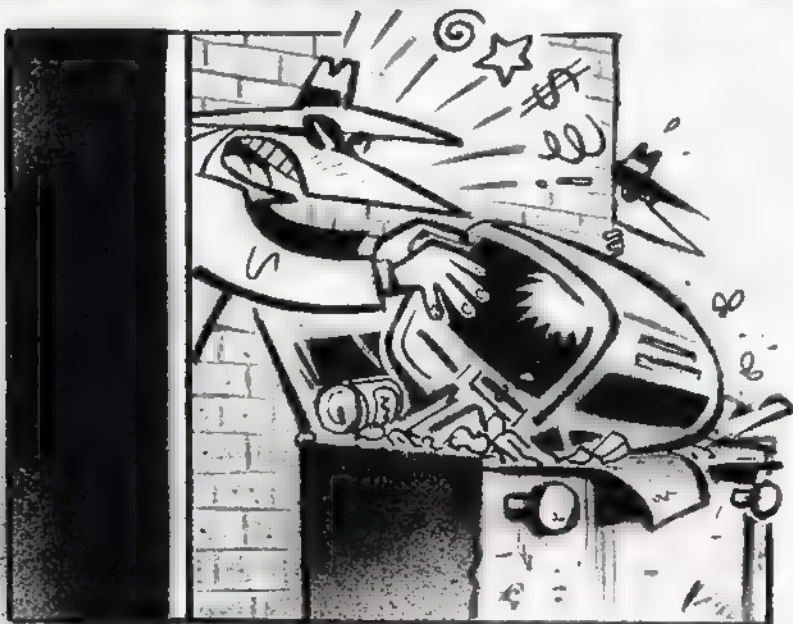
Around here we have a name for that!

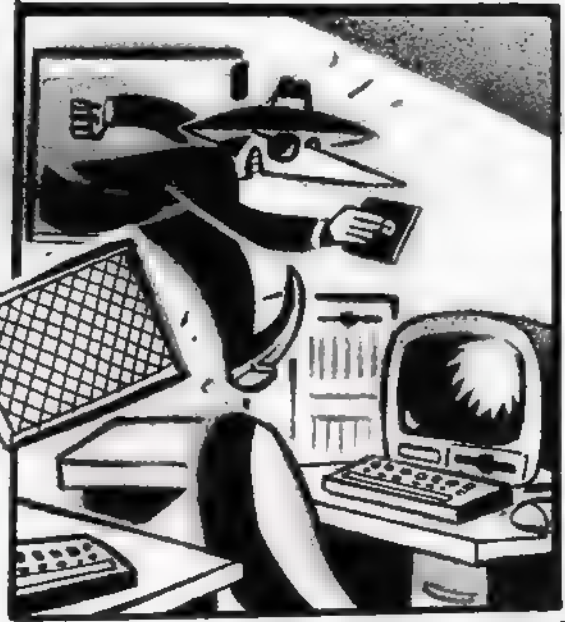
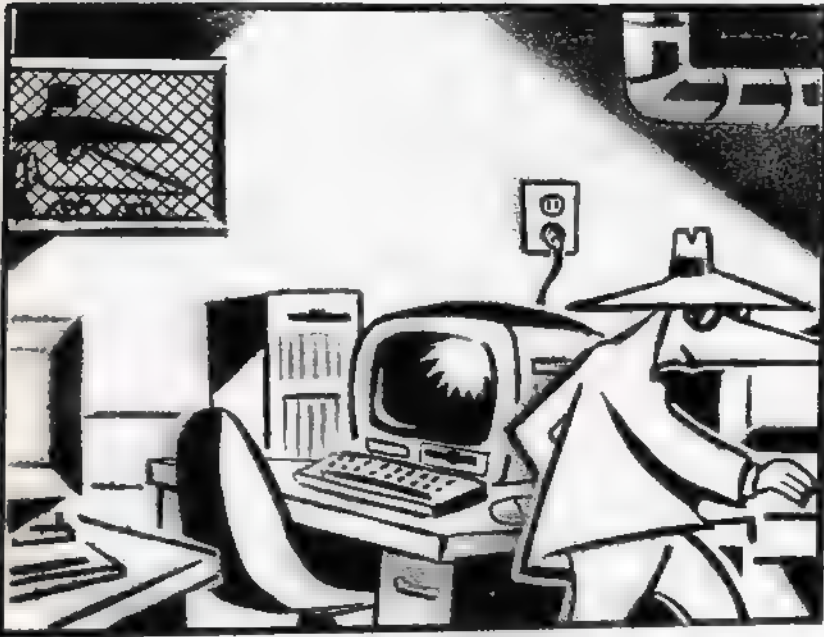
Oh yeah? What's that?

It's called Tuesday!











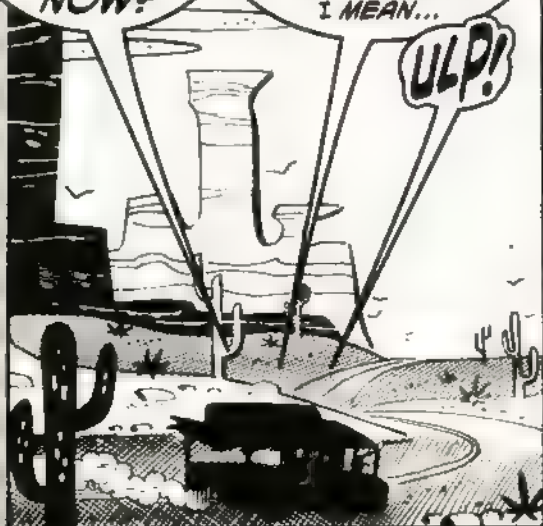
When we last saw Monroe, he and his mom were in Vegas, out of luck and stuck with a sleazy real estate salesman.

MONROE

LISTEN JW, THE TOM JONES CONCERT STARTS SOON. CAN WE HAVE OUR COMPLIMENTARY TICKETS NOW?

YOU DON'T WANT TO BE GETTIN' ON MY NERVES! THERE'S A LOT OF HOLES OUT HERE IN THE DESERT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

ULP!



18 OF 'EM! YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THE FIESTA LIVIN' GOLF COURSE!

OH! GOLF! RIGHT, JW! HA HA HA!



NOT YET! LET'S TAKE A TOUR OF THE CITY FIRST! YOU'LL FALL IN LOVE WITH THIS PLACE!

VEGAS HAS EVERYTHING, EVEN FAMILY STUFF! CHECK OUT THIS VOLCANO!

DOESN'T THAT REMIND YOU OF WHEN YOU HAD THAT ZIT, MONROE? YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT, JW, IT WAS ALL RED AND...

UM, HEY, JW, IS IT TICKET TIME YET?



MY INSIDES ARE COOKING! I'M GOING SWIMMING!

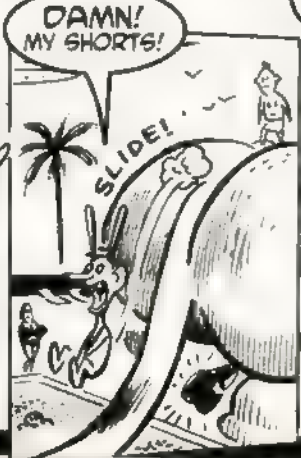
SOUNDS GOOD. YOUR MOM AND I NEED TO CRUNCH SOME NUMBERS!

WHEELS
RIDE THE DEVIL'S ASS

AWESOME!

WHEEEE... DAMN! MY SHORTS!

THIS IS THE WORST FRIGGIN' VACATION OF MY LIFE!



and...

LAS VEGAS

PART
II



YEAH, YEAH. WHATEVER, MR. CENTURY 21 -- I'LL HAVE MY ACCOUNTANTS WIRE YOU THE MONEY RIGHT AWAY...

...NOT!

SMACH!

I GOT THE TICKETS.

BUT WON'T JW BURY US ALIVE IN THE DESERT?

SCREW HIM! WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE LOVE OF MY LIFE, **TOM JONES!**

TOMMY, I LOVE YOU!

IT'S NOT UNUSUAL NNNMPPPPF!

I'M OUTTA HERE!

TOSS!

GLUF!

OH MY GOD! TOM JONES SWALLOWED THAT LADY'S PANTIES!

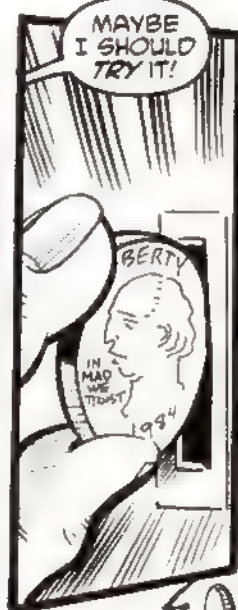
SORRY, SON. IT'S ILLEGAL FOR PEOPLE TO LEAVE MY CASINO A WINNER, ESPECIALLY MINORS!

THERE SHE IS, ROCKO! SHE STOLE THE TRUCK AND THE TICKETS!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER. COME WITH ME, MA'AM!

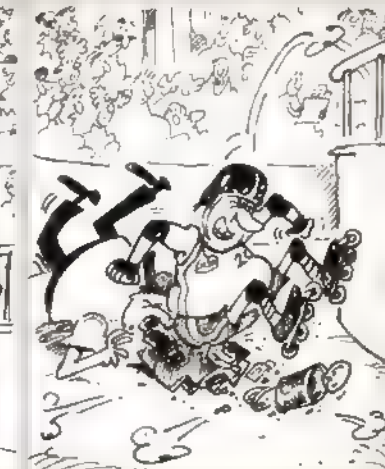
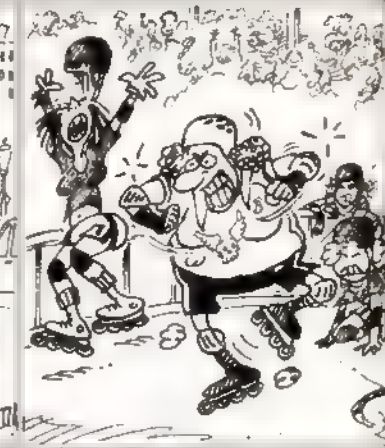
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MR. JONES WILL CONTINUE JUST AS SOON AS WE REMOVE THAT PAIR OF UNDERWEAR FROM HIS ESOPHAGUS!

DOES ANYONE KNOW THE HEIMLICH?



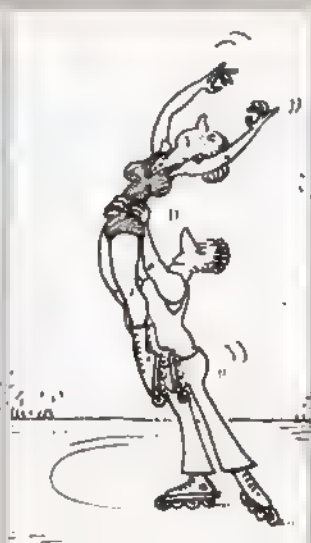
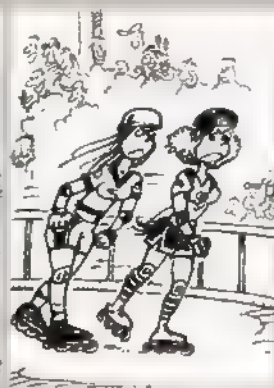


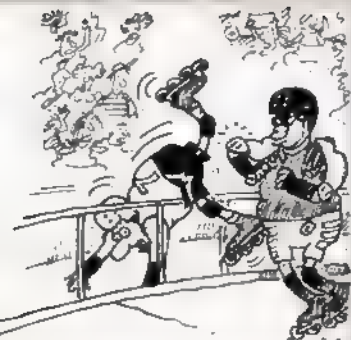
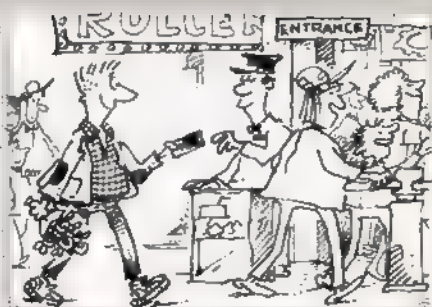
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ROLLER JAM

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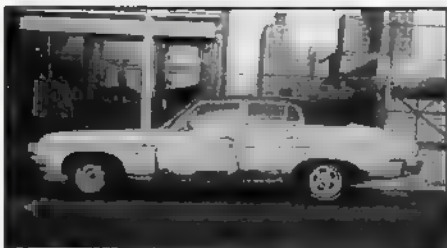
Vol. XXI Issue 05



92 DODGE CRAPAVAN 1-wheel drive, turbo-charged price tag, w/sturdy, stainless steel airbag. Owner's manual in braille. \$37,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 121-2405



93 WHITE FORD BRONCO XInt cond., \$17,000 (\$25,000 for idiots who make lame, predictable references to O.J.). BY OWNER, 181-8900



94 CHEVY LUNATIC Chrome wheels, traction ctrl. & little purple man in glove compartment revealing secrets of Roswell. \$16,354. PRIVATE PARTY, 197-3678



82 LINCOLN CLOWN CAR

External combustion engine, tubeless ashtray, aquarium windows, trampoline roof, convex rearview mirrors like at carnival fun houses. \$17,505. WRECKY'S CARZ, 161-5383



91 INFINNITY Intentionally misspelled name. Formica dash, EZ-rip faux leather seats, invisible multi-disc CD player. \$14,000. THE CAR DITCH, 160-2949



95 FORD PHELGM 1 cyl., coal-powered, solid gold splash guards. Horn plays first eight notes of "A Hundred Bottles Of Beer On The Wall." \$15,600. AUTO DUMP, 160-9483

Unless otherwise specified, price(s) include(s) all Cost(s) to be paid by consumer(s) except for license(s), tax(es), back parking ticket(s), upholstery cleaning(s) and many other things you'll find out as you go along.

To Place Your Photo Ad

1-800-BAD-PIX

Targeting Drivers Who Don't Care
What Others Think About Them

That Number Again

1-800-BAD-PIX



97 TOYOTA MOSQUITO

Comes w/mysterious stains, wood paneling one one side, in-dash steering wheel. Rear-seat condom dispenser! \$14,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 191-9001



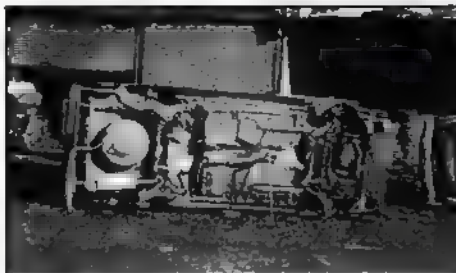
99 HONDA ACCORDION

Includes pre-nicked windshield and factory installed spice rack. Perfect 2nd car if you only use the 1st one. \$18,750. DOODLE MOTORS, 141-7888



86 FORD INSIPID

Like new, only not. Speedometer in Roman numerals, mini jaws-of-life in glove compartment, body in trunk. \$4450. BY OWNER, 500-0001.



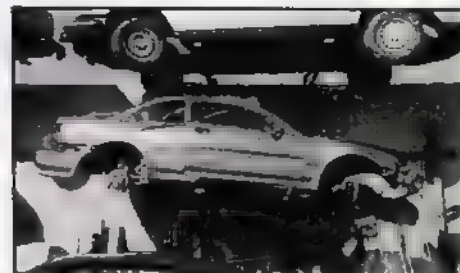
65 MUSTANG

Electric pink collector's classic with AM/FM stereo, CD changer and leather bucket seats would be really nice, but all I have is this 89 Sentra. \$199. PRIVATE PARTY, 130-5332



86 CADILLAC BROUGHAM

Pimp purple, Y2K compliant cup-holder. Must sell, or my bookie will send his goons out to break my legs. \$6500 PLEEZE! BY OWNER, 151-2649



95 VW BURRITO

Obnoxious semi-gloss ext., special hidden compartment for hiding open bottles of liquor, illegal aliens, etc. \$12,500. PRIVATE PARTY, 171-7171

**BAD CREDIT?
NO CREDIT?
WOW, YOU MUST BE
A REAL LOSER!**

CRAZY HOWIE'S AUTO ASYLUM 1-900-HEAP

**Where Quality is
a 3-syllable word!**
Se Habla Your Cash



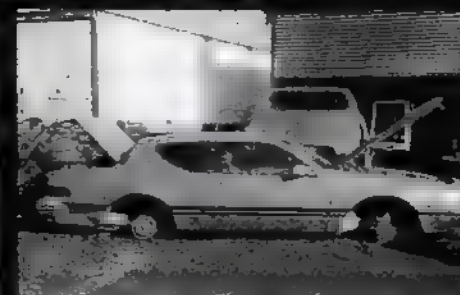
97 ELECTRIC CAR

Runs great on 10,000 AA batteries (not incl). Buy now, before the federal gov't sells out to big oil and puts us all in gulags. \$12,500.



96 MITSUBISHI SUSHI

Comes with 7G blrg and 364 qltv. dual gip. New 1876+ krn. w/28W cig. and extra fsh. Auto 6 cc ft base wls and dim vims. Optional veckers. \$20,000.



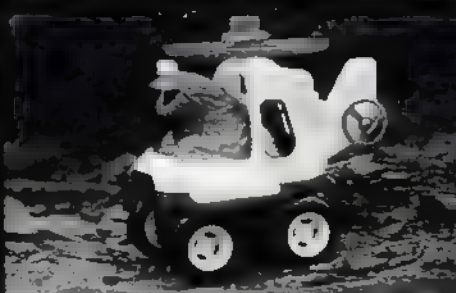
95 NISSAN 200SX

Seeks romantic encounter with other 200SX. Enjoys trips through countryside, car washes, wax jobs, and candlelight oil changes.



91 DODGE AFFRONT

1 spd. 100% dolphin skin int, semi-translucent windows. Handles okay considering it's never been inspected. \$5600.



92 CHEVY WIDOWMAKER

Fully loaded w/reel-to-reel, turbo-charged smog spewer, stolen license plates and complimentary half-eaten bag of Fritos in back seat. Was \$18,750. now \$18,449.



63 NASH METRO

900,000+ miles, runs like 600,000. Original tires. 1984 Mondale for President bumper strk. (non-removable). \$24,300.

GOVERNMENT-SEIZED

VEHICLE AUCTION!

The U.S. Government is auctioning vehicles seized in drug raids, jay-walking busts or just when they felt like hassling someone. With luck, you'll find something in the trunk they missed when they searched it!

MODEL	SOLD FOR	BLUE BOOK	SAVINGS
95 FORD SIESTA	\$10,000	\$10,000	\$2500
94 HOT WHEELS BENTLEY	\$15.00	NONE	\$15.00
MAZDA MALARIA	\$7,000	\$6,000	-\$1,000
99 VW MILLENNIUM BUG	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
FORD CLOWNBIRD	\$5,500	\$10,000	-\$3,000
93 TOYOTA RELICA	N/A	N/A	\$2,000
HONDA DISCORD	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
97-98 JAGUAR SEASON TICKETS	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
89 FORD ESCORT SERVICE	\$4,500	\$3,500	N/A
79 NASA MOON BUGGY	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
95 CHEVY LUPICA	\$5,500	\$10,000	-\$3,000
96 HONDA ODDITY	N/A	N/A	\$2,000
93 OLDS GUTLESS	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
96 HYUNDAI ACCIDENT	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
96 NISSAN ULTERIOR	\$4,500	\$3,500	N/A
93 DODGE PRAM	\$0.00	\$4.95	\$1,700
92 CADILLAC EVILLE	43¢	89¢	46¢
92 TOYOTA SCAMRY	\$9,000	\$14,000	\$5,000
95 MITSUBISHI RELAPSE	\$7,000	\$6,000	-\$1,000
92 GEO SCHISM	\$3,000	\$4,450	\$2,000
94 DODGE ENTRAPPED	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
96 KIA SARCOMA	\$5,500	\$10,000	-\$3,000
97 TOYOTA CELIBATE	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
94 MAZDA PROTOZOAN	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
95 FORD DETOUR	\$4,500	\$3,500	N/A
94 CHEVY IMPALER	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
92 TOYOTA PASSÉ	\$5,500	\$10,000	-\$3,000
95 PONTIAC BONEMEAL	N/A	N/A	\$2,000
72 CADILLAC ELDORKO	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
96 DODGE GRIPER	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
CHEVY DECEASE	\$4,500	\$3,500	N/A
95 VW FACADE	\$3,000	\$2,999	\$1.00
97 TOYOTA GLAUCOMA	\$0.00	\$4.95	\$1,700
91 ALFRED E. ROMEO	43¢	89¢	46¢
68 PONTIAC TORQUEMADA	\$7,000	\$6,000	-\$1,000
88 TOYOTA CORRODED	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
93 SLAAB 900S	\$5,500	\$10,000	-3,000
93 CHEVY ASTROS FAN	N/A	N/A	\$2,000
97 PONTIAC SUNSTROKE	\$6,500	\$2,000	\$2,000
96 MERCURY MISTAKE	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
IZUZU NOPULSE	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
HYUNDAI CILANTRO	\$4,500	\$3,500	N/A
86 HONDA DELUDE	\$3,000	\$2,999	\$1.00
91 CHEVY LUSITANIA	\$0.00	\$4.95	\$1,700
CHRYSLER IMPEACHABLE	\$-500	\$2,750	-\$3,250
92 PONTIAC FIASCO	43¢	89¢	46¢
91 DODGE CAROM VAN	\$9,000	\$14,000	\$5,000

Terms: Payment in full within 15 minutes of sale.

BIG ED'S USED CARS & PETS

170-2186

This offer is not being made by any U.S. government agency, but we sure try to make it look that way.

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE JALOPY SHOPPER

(So they'll think the smeared ink and dark, blurry photos were only in *their* copy!)



96 CHRYSLER MARQUI DeSADE

3 1/2 door, diesel eng., radio only picks up Spanish gospel stations. Special \$1,000 extra charge for women buyers. \$29,999. ACME CAR DITCH, 120-3984



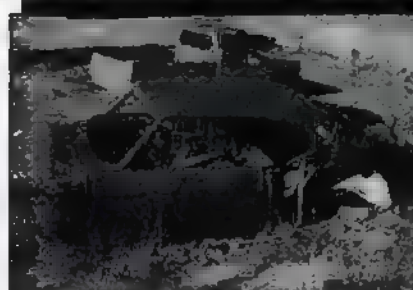
1993 WINNEBAGO DELUX

Kitchenette, den w/fireplace, shower, nursery, weight rm, walk-in closet, baseball diamond, lobby, veterinary clinic, horseback trails. \$34,400. JIM'S RV & UNICYCLE WORLD, 190-3440



74 SNOWMOBILE

Haunted by ghost of former owner who ran it off cliff. Does not run well in cold weather. \$8,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 131-8275



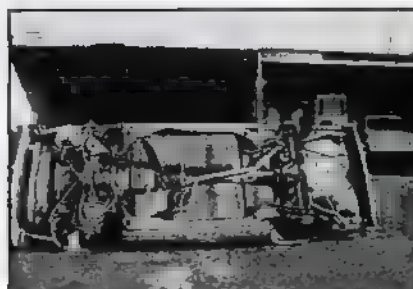
96 FORD POLYP

AM/FM mono, plush leather ext. Must have 5 yrs. Exp., type 90 wpm, 11 yrs of college. \$44,003. BY OWNER, 180-5902



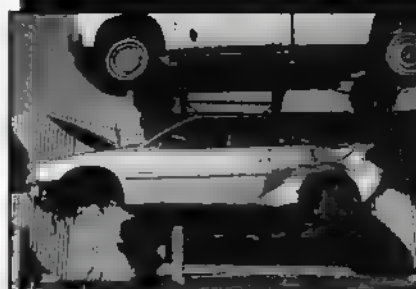
94 SUBARU

Woodgrain chassis, cruise control stuck on 110 mph. Must repair to appreciate. \$13,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 140-2383



98 TOYZUKI WREC-4

Radar detects ice cream trucks within 5 miles, wheels on hood for when it tips over. \$17,440. BY OWNER, 171-6450.



91 LUNCHWAGON

Near-xlnt cond., except for smell of stale salami, various bullet holes & Freon leaks. \$34,127. TRUCK DORKS, 150-8554



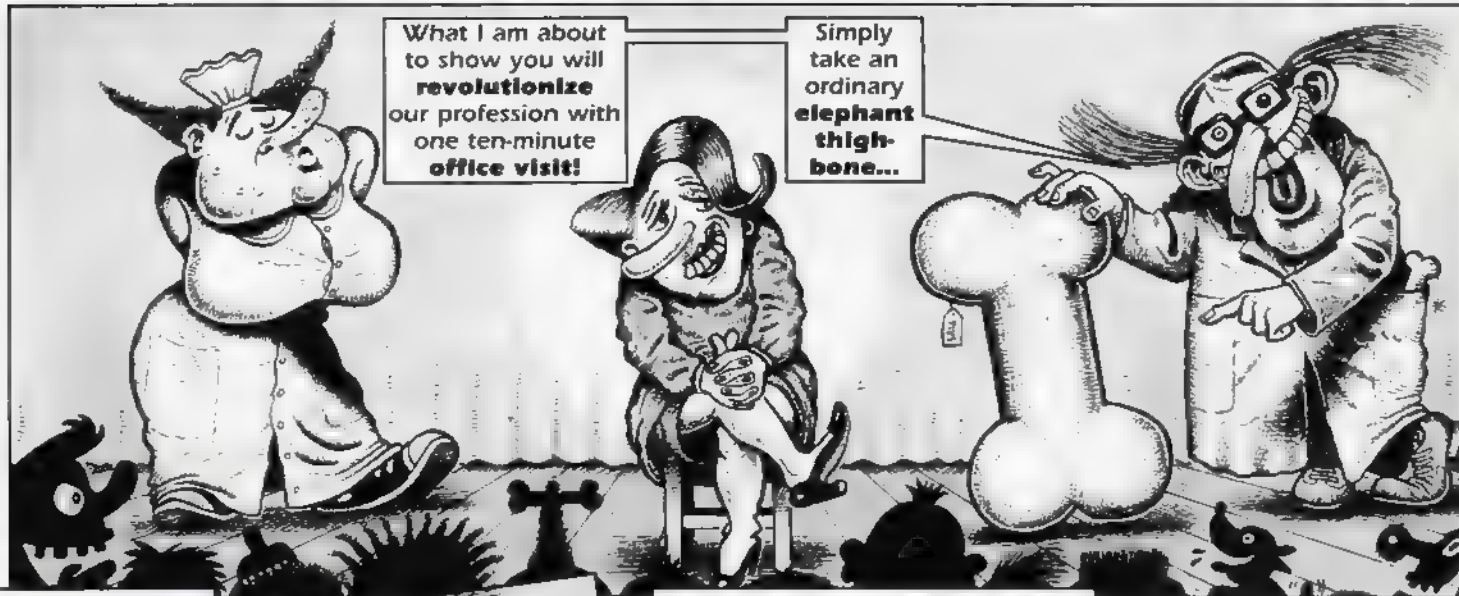
33 BENTLEY

Looks exactly like a Volkswagen bug. Must be seen to almost believe. \$150,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 161-5898

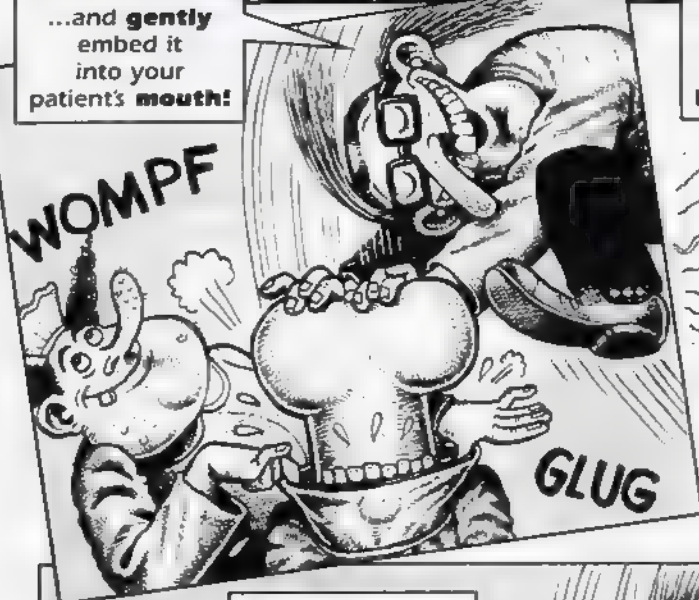
No need to mention that you saw it in the JALOPY SHOPPER



ONE FINE DAY AT THE CHIROPRACTORS' CONVENTION



...and **gently** embed it into your patient's **mouth!**



Have your nurse gingerly yank the **patient's head** into position as you wheel out my patented **Bone Wedger Mounting Board.**



Using a **one loop full body dive**, carefully drive the bone into the chest cavity.



After a few careful manipulations...

DIBBLE DIBBLE

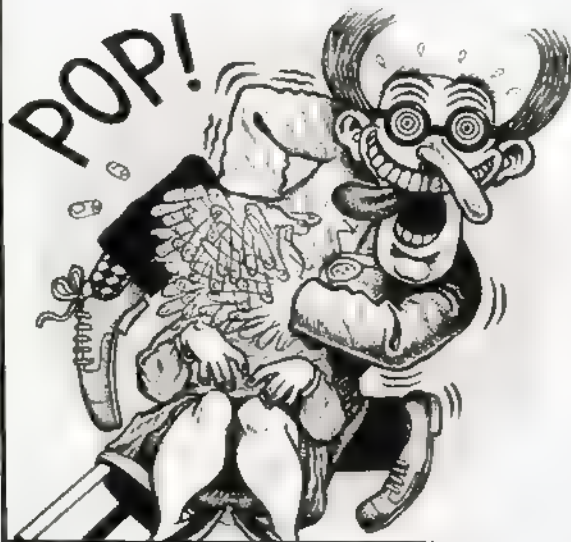


SNAP!

CRUNCH

...remove the excess bone with a single, well-placed chop...

POP!



CHOP!



Ladies and gentlemen,
I present to you, the first
Chiropractic Breast Enhancement!





BABES IN BOYLAND DEPT.

With the NBA desperately trying to recapture its fans, we here at the MAD sports desk have had lots of free time to cast our keen eye on some lesser-known, but nonetheless worthy leagues and their star athletes. It is with great pleasure (yeah, right!) that we now spotlight ...

THE FEMALE BASKETBALL

DENVER DAYDREAMERS

1998-99 Record: 17-15

Returning Stars: Charlene Barkley, Dennis Rodman, Zondella

Head Coach: Stephanie Spinster

Uniform Colors: Columbine, mocha, cinnabar

Strengths: Excellent medical facilities to handle the many Denver players who suffer bronchial asthma.

Weaknesses: Weepy, angst-laden disagreements with referees rarely get calls against them overturned.

Notes of Interest: After Coach Spinster's patented "No-Score" Offense failed to produce results early last season, she installed the "Take Wild Three Point Shots Every Time" plan, which, amazingly, worked.



BOSTON BREADWINNERS

1998-99 Record: 20-12

Returning Stars: Muffy Gdzrdzkovich, Joan Stockton

Head Coach: April May June

Uniform Colors: Chalcedony, Spanish ocher, paprika

Strengths: Intimidate other team via trash-talk involving personal tragedies in opponents' lives

Weaknesses: Players keep stealing boyfriends from each other, so everyone hates everyone else, making team unity difficult.

Notes of Interest: Starting guard Delilah Dorne is an accomplished children's book author, whose works include *The Little Engine Who Hated Everyone*, *Let's Skip Homework* and "C" is for Dog.



ORLANDO MOOD SWINGS

1998-99 Record: 14-16-2

Returning Stars: Hannah von Harridan, the MacKenzie Triplets

Head Coach: ??????

Uniform Colors: Sandalwood, electric green, royal pink

Strengths: The shot clock at home is rigged to tick slightly slower when the Mood Swings have the ball.

Weaknesses: The official theme song, "I Fall to Pieces," is anything but inspiring when constantly played on the P.A. system.

Notes of Interest: The team refs assists as "enablings" and turnovers as "oversights." Not that this helps any.



ASSOCIATION 1999 PREVIEW

SEATTLE QUEEN BEES

1998-99 Record: 17-15

Returning Stars: Vikki Virago, LaQueesha Monique

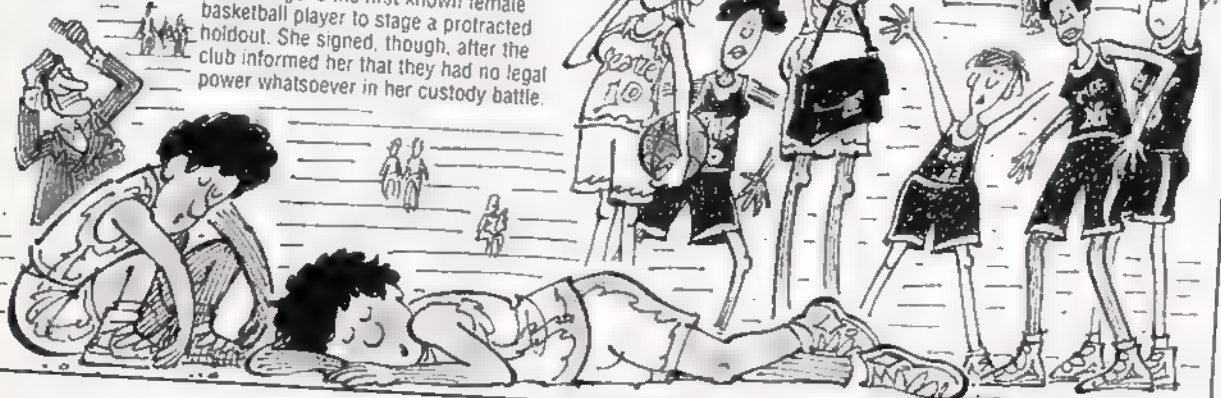
Head Coach: Biff McDapper

Uniform Colors: Flamingo, hyacinth, indigo

Strengths: The starting guards are really cute.

Weaknesses: Narcoleptic frontcourt.

Notes of Interest: Vikki Virago is the first known female basketball player to stage a protracted holdout. She signed, though, after the club informed her that they had no legal power whatsoever in her custody battle.



DETROIT MOTORMOUTHS

1998-99 Record: 16-16

Returning Stars: Michelle Jordan, Bantu Goldbaum

Head Coach: Misogynous Andropolous

Uniform Colors: Mauve, jonquil

Strengths: Rumor has it that their center isn't really a woman.

Weaknesses: By the time the playoffs begin, half the team will be in its third trimester of pregnancy.

Notes of Interest: In addition to selling game programs in front of the arena, concession stands sell Marie Claire and Mirabella.



VANCOUVER MEDUSAS

1998-99 Record: 10-22

Returning Stars: Cinnamon Tweet, D'Kweesha Mango

Head Coach: Chakra Eurasia

Uniform Colors: Vermillion, café au lait

Strengths: Uncanny ability to trip opposing players when the referees aren't looking.

Weaknesses: The players are not having their emotional needs met by the half-court game.

Notes ■ Interest: When team owner G. Worthington Uppercrust III died last year, he left the team ■ his car, who continues ownership to this day.



BALTIMORE LAMP-THROWERS

1998-99 Record: 1-31

Returning Stars: Aileen Iverson, Suzi Stiletto

Head Coach: Patti Riley

Uniform Colors: Ultramarine, beryl, tea rose

Strengths: Sharp, freshly ironed jerseys

Weaknesses: Starting center has 14 distinct personalities, and you never really know which one's going to show up.

Notes of Interest: One of the most inspiring stories in women's sports history occurred last season when the 1-31 team won the FBA Championship. League officials later admitted that the "everyone makes the playoffs to avoid hurt feelings" format wasn't such a great idea after ■.



LOS ANGELES SMOG

1998-99 Record: None (expansion team)

Returning Stars: Lucinda Bright, Gretchen Smirkovic

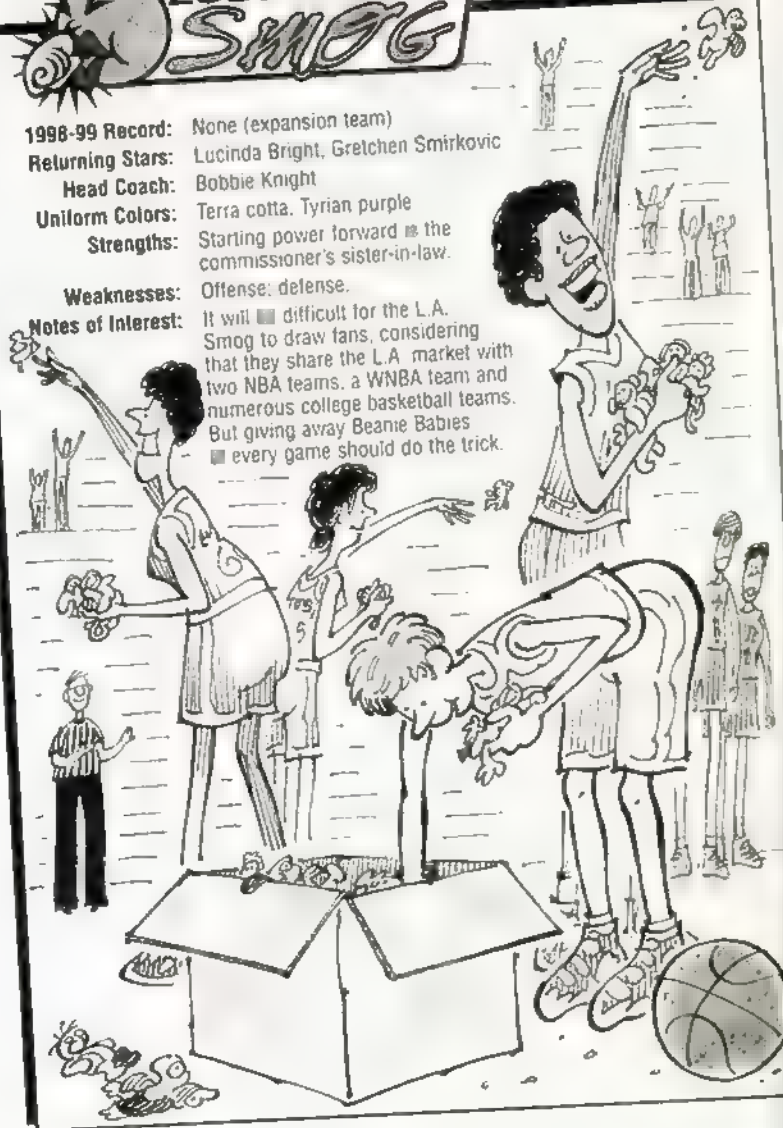
Head Coach: Bobbie Knight

Uniform Colors: Terra cotta, Tyrian purple

Strengths: Starting power forward ■ the commissioner's sister-in-law.

Weaknesses: Offense: defense.

Notes of Interest: It will ■ difficult for the L.A. Smog to draw fans, considering that they share the L.A. market with two NBA teams, a WNBA team and numerous college basketball teams. But giving away Beanie Babies ■ every game should do the trick.





JUSTICE

THE LIGHTER SIDE

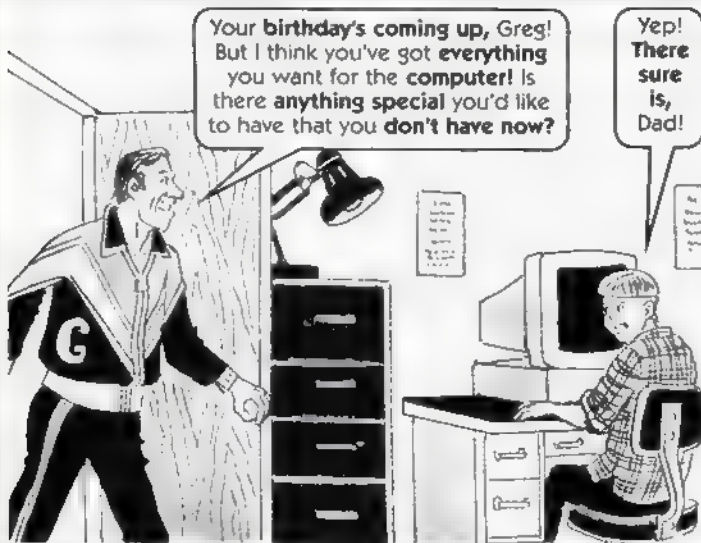


EXPERIENCE

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



GIFTS



ATTITUDE



CELEBRATIONS



ADVANCEMENT



THERAPY



CRIME



RELATIONSHIPS



SMOKERS



THE OFFICE



PRESCHOOL



DOCTORS





LIVING MEL IS THE BEST REVENGE DEPT.

Look! A different kind of Mel Gibson movie! No more Mel as a cop in a film full of car wrecks, explosions, fights and gunfire. This time we have Mel as a CROOK in a film full of car wrecks, explosions, fights and gunfire! It's supposed to be about "payback," but it's so much like his other shoot 'em ups, it's more like instant...

PLAYBACK

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Here's the plot...as if you cared! You came to see beatings, blood and explosions, but since I don't care what you care about, here's the story! It started when my partners in crime screwed me over!

Mal got my wife to shoot me twice! Well, she IS a two-timer! Then Mal kicked me a bunch of times, ran over me with his car, and they left me for dead! Trust me, I was getting steamed! Fortunately, I was able to drag myself to a drunken doctor who took the bullets out with a corkscrew! Then I made my way to my wife's place, to take my anger out on a local drug pusher!

We did it! We stole a suitcase full of cash from those Asian thugs! We're \$130,000 richer!

I'm taking my half...\$65,000!
And I'm taking MY half...\$65,000!

Wait! What does that leave me with?!

Two bullets in the chest!

BLAM!
BLAM!

You rotten scumbag! My wife died from the drugs you sold her! You ruined a perfect marriage!

A perfect marriage? She told me you only drifted in a few weekends a year to get some!

That's what made it a PERFECT marriage! What's your point?

PAY YOU LATER! TRUST ME...



I wanted to know where those drugs came from! So I roughed up the drug pusher a bit!

I found Stagparty and told him to tell Mal that I wanted my money!

Yagghh! You are one mean dude! You pulled my nose ring off my nose!

Wrong! I pulled your nose right off your face! Your nose ring is still in place! Now, you'd better talk before I pull your tongue out of your mouth!

Okay, I'll talk! Arthur Stagparty sold me the drugs! But I'm warning you — you gotta buy in bulk quantities like I do to get the really big discounts!

Listen, Stagparty, I want you to tell Mal that Portal wants his half of the money...\$73,000!

Is there an echo in here? Isn't that the same thing you just said in your "voice-over"? I'm not deaf, you know!

I didn't rough you up in the voice-over, but if you don't deliver my message, the next bones that roll are gonna be yours!





These next scenes are more romantic! We need a little sensitivity between all the blood and guts!



Was it as good for you as it was for me?

Yeah, Mall It gives a whole new meaning to "Wham, Bam, thank you, ma'am"!

Now that it's over, wanna share a cigarette?

Only if we smoke the lit ends! That way we can make the pain last a bit longer!



Okay, back to the plot! Stag-party set up a meeting with Mal to tell him I was back in town!

Some guy beat me up and told me to tell you he was Portal, and that he wants his \$67,000 back!

He's alive? I don't have his \$69,000! I used the \$138,000 we stole to pay off a loan from the Outfitters!

But didn't you only owe them \$200?

Yeah, \$200, plus two months interest makes \$143,000! It was STILL cheaper than taking a loan through my Visa card!



I went on a hunt for a certain hooker who could lead me directly to Mall!

I'm looking for a hooker named Nosey!

I'm sorry, but I can't point her out to you!

You're that loyal?

Loyal, nothing! I can't point her out because you're crushing my fingers in the bar!



The bartender didn't help much, but crushing his fingers made the trip worthwhile! Besides, I remembered I had Nosey's address in my wallet!



Nosey, I must say you look like an even HIGHER priced hooker than you used to!

If you said more things like that when we were together, we might still be dating!

I know you still turn tricks for the Outfitters! I need to find their headquarters!

What? You'd have to be nuts to go there! Oh wait, you ARE nuts! They're at The Broken Arms Hotel on 17th Street...

FOR ME TO POOP ON...



I would start dating you again, but you still sleep with other men! I want to be special!

You are special! I have a high-paying clientele of masochistic insomniacs! So you see, I'm no ordinary hooker — I'm a specialist!



Minutes after I left Nosey, I realized I had forgotten something! I had forgotten to put my tongue in her mouth when I said good-bye! I went back, and found Mal there! I was able to pump him for info on the Outfitters!



Who's your boss?
I'm not telling you ANYTHING!

Then I'm going to kill you!

Okay, my Boss is Garter! He lives at 120 Collins Avenue! That's between State and Oak! Third Floor! Apartment 7! The phone number is 555-4850! But if you think I'm gonna tell you the ZIP code, you're nuts!



Thanks for the info, Mall Gotta light?

No, sorry, I don't —
Then you die!

Proof, one way or another, cigarettes are bad for your health!



I rented a new place for Nosey, the dog and me! When I got there I saw some of the boys from the Outfitters already knew about the place, and had rigged a bomb under the bed!

I think one of your masochistic insomniac clients hooked up a rather interesting wake-up device! If you hop on that bed, there'll be a big bang!

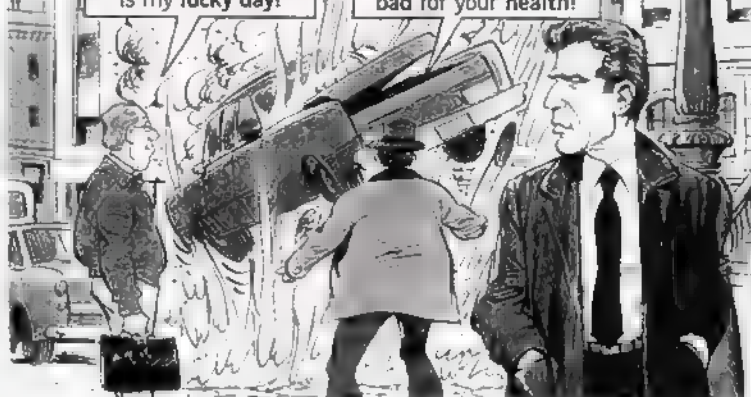
Nobody sweet talks me the way you do, Portall!



The men who had wired the bed with a bomb were waiting outside! I slid under their car and cut the gas line! Then I threw a lit cigarette on the fuel as it poured out!

Wow, look! A parking space right in front of my building! This is my lucky day!

A lit cigarette ignited that gas! MORE proof that cigarettes are bad for your health!



I was working my way up the chain of command! I'd killed Mal, and now I was about to kill his boss, Cartell! I also killed a waitress, a busboy, a maitre d' and a cook, but that was because they served me a very rare steak! The sight of flesh floating in blood is disgusting!



Surprised I got by your two tough security guards? I disarmed 'em!

I know you're here for your \$137,000, but I don't have that kind of money here!

I only want \$81,000, Cartell!

In that case, I'll give you what I have on hand! Here's \$50 from petty cash, \$21 in stamps and \$1.50 in quarters from the vending machine! Now the Outfitters only owe you \$69,927.50!

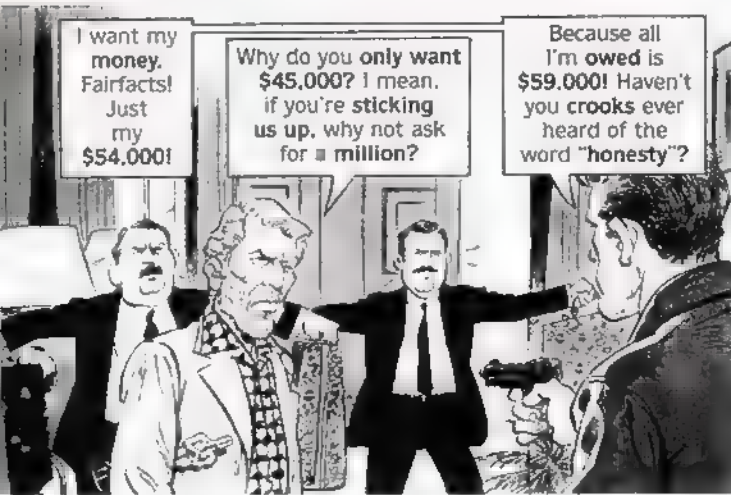




I don't like small change, so I shot Cartel, and moved up to the next in command!



I killed Fairfacts and set my sights on the top honcho, Bronzeskin! So I'd have a little leverage, I used Nosey as hooker bait, kidnapped his son and drove off in a limo!



I want my money, Fairfacts! Just my \$54,000!

Why do you only want \$45,000? I mean, if you're sticking us up, why not ask for a million?

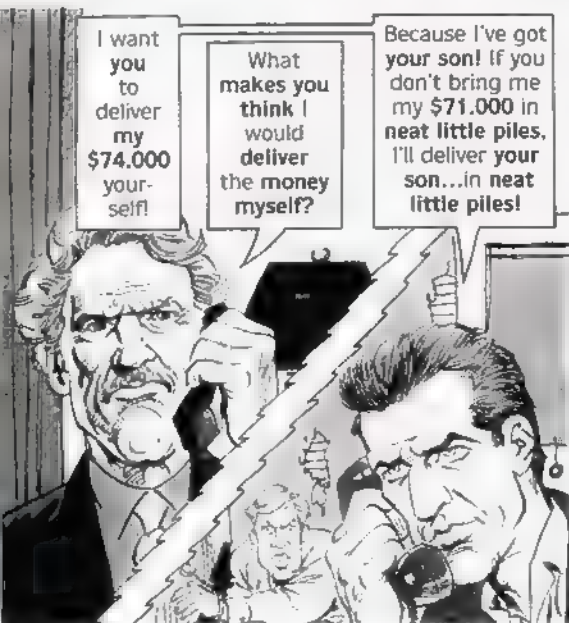
Because all I'm owed is \$59,000! Haven't you crooks ever heard of the word "honesty"?



Wow! I've never had anything like this happen to me before!

You've never been involved in a threesome?

Oh, I've been involved in lots of threesomes — but never one in a speeding limo with no one at the wheel!



I want you to deliver my \$74,000 yourself!

What makes you think I would deliver the money myself?

Because I've got your son! If you don't bring me my \$71,000 in neat little piles, I'll deliver your son...in neat little piles!



He told me to meet him at the Broken Toes Warehouse! I guess I should've known that the deal might have a few problems!



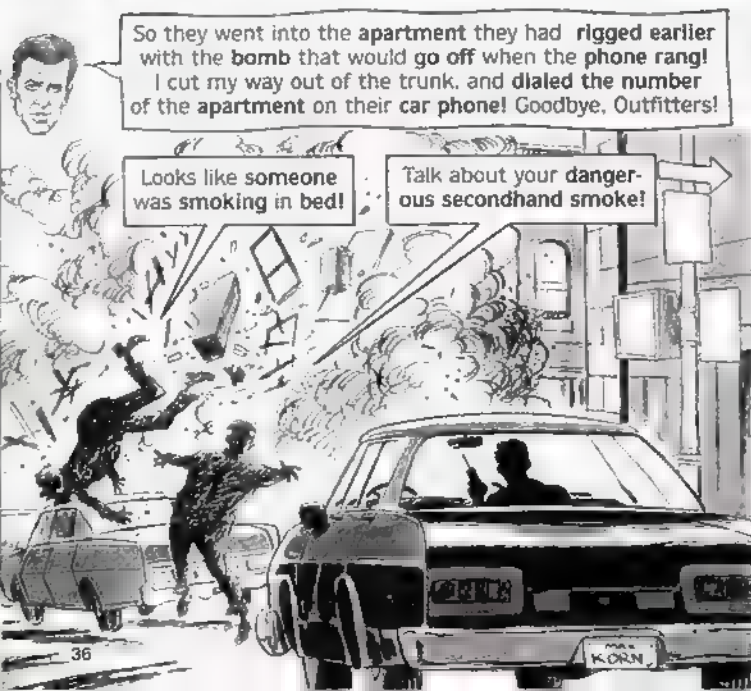
You won't tell me where my son is? Well, we just broke two of your toes! What do you say now?

OCCCCCCHHHH!!!

Let's go to that crappy apartment he rented for his bimbo! Maybe my son is there! Throw him in the trunk!

Why are we taking Portal with us when we could leave him here to die?

So he can make some miraculous escape, which'd be good, 'cause the plot is slowing down to a walk!



So they went into the apartment they had rigged earlier with the bomb that would go off when the phone rang! I cut my way out of the trunk, and dialed the number of the apartment on their car phone! Goodbye, Outfitters!

Looks like someone was smoking in bed!

Talk about your dangerous secondhand smoke!



You wouldn't think a story this amoral would have a happy ending, but it does! I got back my \$43,500, and Nosey and I decided to tie the knot! It was a storybook wedding!



Do you, sleazy crook Portal, take this hooker to be your lawfully-bedded bimbo?

I hate that kind of singing! Die! Die! DIE!

I think I'm busy tonight! How about tomorrow? \$500 okay?

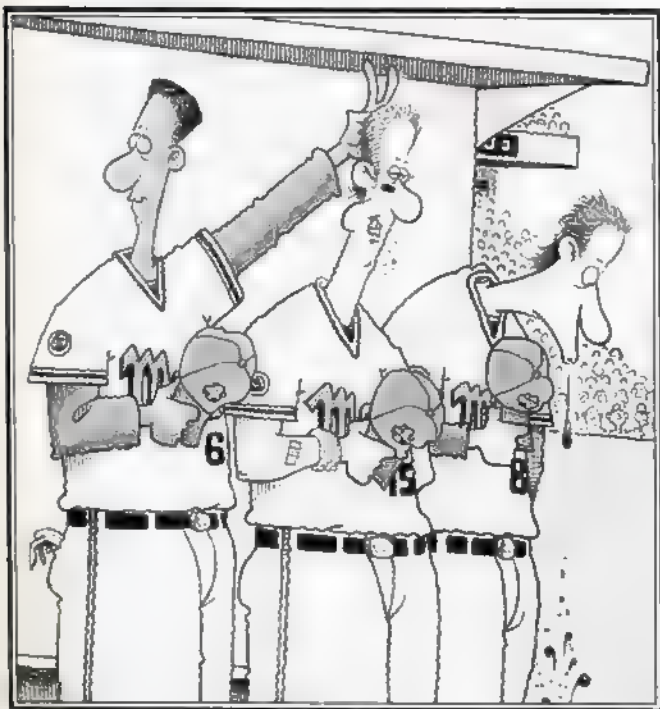
The Best Man sold me this great wedding ring for only \$200! He said Portal paid \$2,500 for it!



So you think just because you like to watch sports on TV you would make a good sports director! Well, not so fast! Before stepping behind a control panel it's important to know that it takes years and years to learn how to hold viewers' attention while over-the-hill players compete in the has-been bracket of some golf tournament sponsored by a cigarette company that can't legitimately advertise its killer product on TV! But why waste years learning when you take the easy way out (like you always do) simply by reading...

SO YOU WANT TO BE A BIG-TIME NETWORK TV SPORTS DIRECTOR!

MAD'S FOOLPROOF GUIDE TO A SUCCESSFUL CAREER



No stirring rendition of the National Anthem is complete without a close-up of a dugout full of overpaid morons spitting and tugging at their jocks.

ARTIST AND WRITER:
JOHN CAIDWELL



Nothing rounds out a boxing telecast like a post-fight interview with the victor, who will enthusiastically thank his Lord and Maker for enabling him to beat the snot out of his now semi-comatose opponent.

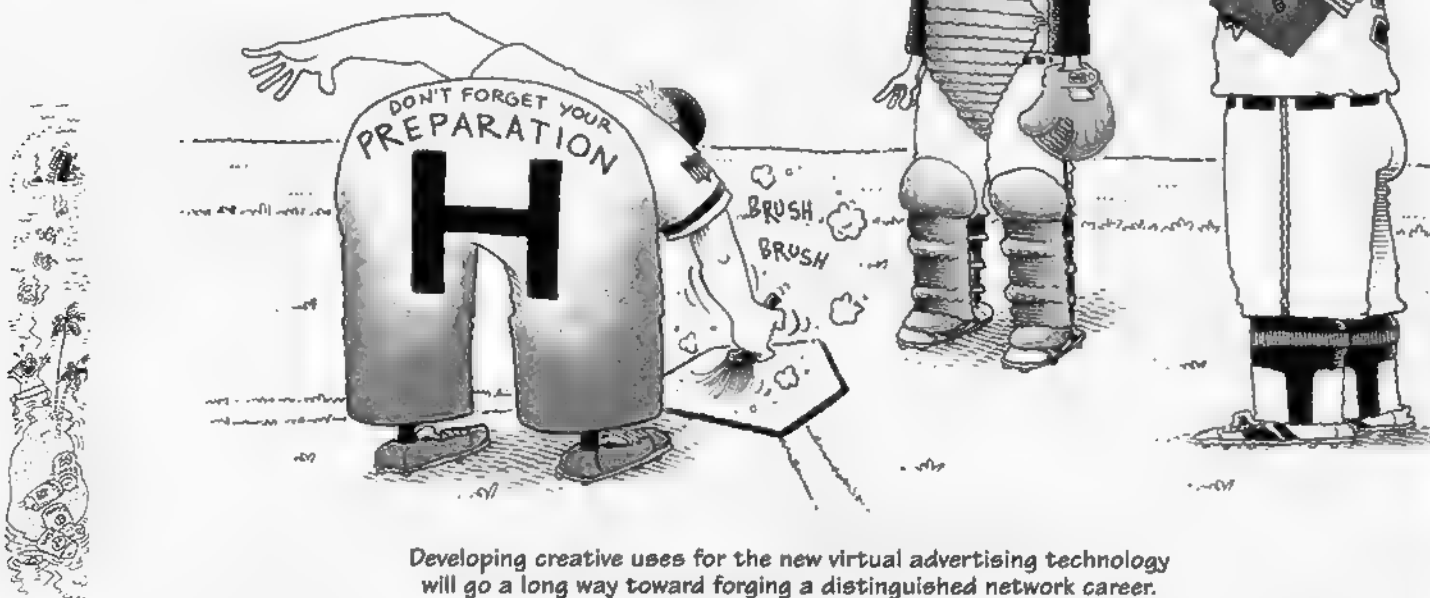




When singling out the mandatory court-side celebrity, be sure to pick someone instantly recognizable. (The San Diego Chicken on his day off, for example, doesn't make the cut.)



Periodically scour the stands for cheesy signs that lamely work in the network's initials.



Developing creative uses for the new virtual advertising technology will go a long way toward forging a distinguished network career.

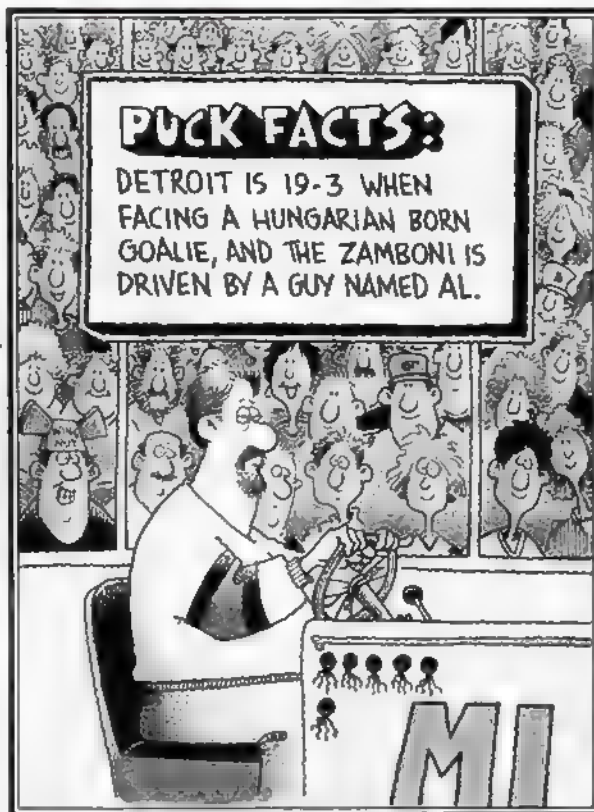
HOW CAN YOU
MAKE THAT CALL!!!
YOU FURAAACH!



Always keep a sideline camera peeled for tantrum tirades by middle-aged, overweight, stressed-out coaches. (There's a special Emmy just waiting in the wings for the guy who shows the first live, over-the-air stroke.)

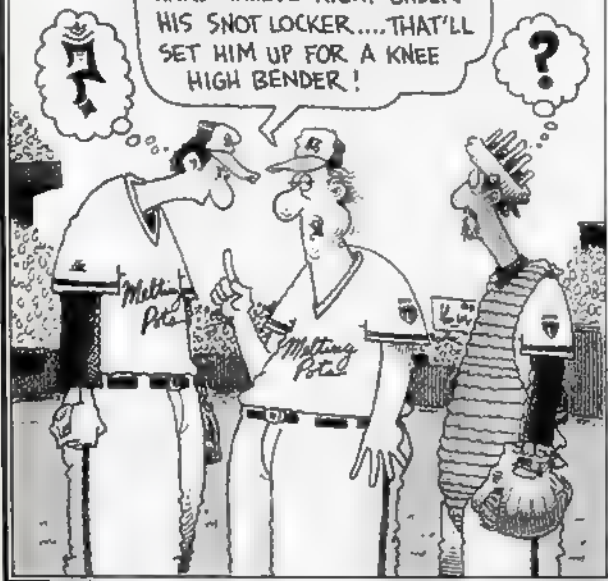
PUCK FACTS:

DETROIT IS 19-3 WHEN
FACING A HUNGARIAN BORN
GOALIE, AND THE ZAMBONI IS
DRIVEN BY A GUY NAMED AL.



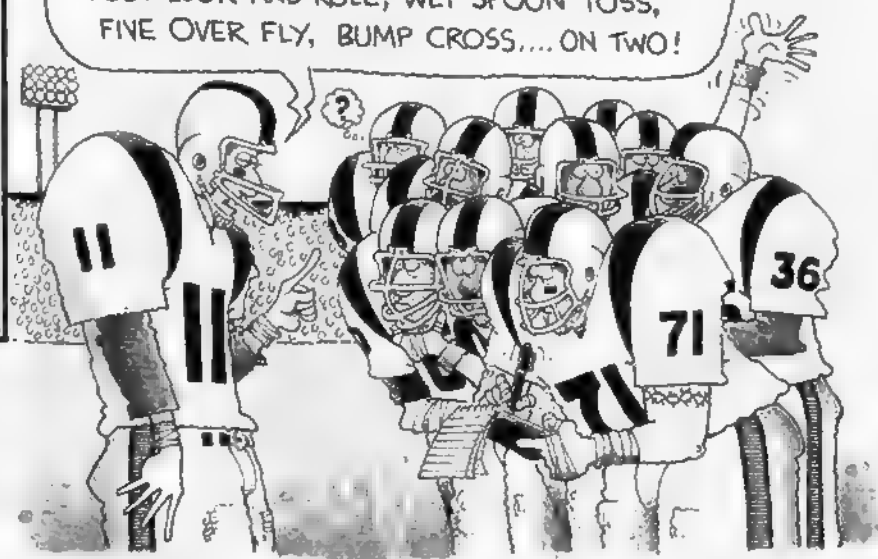
Prepare plenty of useless, mind-numbing, stat-filled graphics to fill space between down times.

BACK HIM OFF THE
PLATTER WITH A LITTLE
HARD CHEESE RIGHT UNDER
HIS SNOT LOCKER....THAT'LL
SET HIM UP FOR A KNEE
HIGH BENDER!



Never cut away from a conference on the mound before the color analyst has a chance to speculate on what a middle-aged high school dropout from Georgia could possibly be saying to a Japanese pitcher and a Puerto Rican catcher.

DOUBLE X, G-CURL, MAD BOMBER RIGHT,
TEXAS HOOK, ELEVEN LEFT, SUCKER DIVE,
BANZAI WING, FLOATER PITCH WIDE LEFT,
POST LOOK AND ROLL, WET SPOON TOSS,
FIVE OVER FLY, BUMP CROSS.... ON TWO!



Miking the quarterback affords the casual fan the chance to hear why half the team forgets the snap count on every third play.



It's Memorial Day, the kickoff to another summer of fun and frolic. Unless, of course, you happen to be our beleaguered heroine. Then the season is nothing more than a series of hot, fetid days and miserable lonely nights. So kick off your sandals, enjoy a cool lemonade and be glad you're not her. Here's...



As summer approaches you reluctantly part with the winter coat that, for the past months, has shielded you from the rabble and grime of the city.



Happy people enjoying themselves on beautiful summer days has always depressed you.



You try on summer clothes only to find you've gained your usual 20 pounds over the winter.



Each weekend brings the pressure to pack every moment with fun-filled activity...

SUMMERTIME WITH THE SINGLE CAREER GIRL IN THE BIG CITY



June is especially dismal as it seems that all your friends are getting married and you're the only single one left.



You join a gym with the rest of the city in a desperate attempt to lose weight before you hit the beach.



You can't even think about wearing shorts and sandals because you always forget to get a pedicure and leg waxing.



...when all you really end up doing is renting videos and holing up in your apartment.

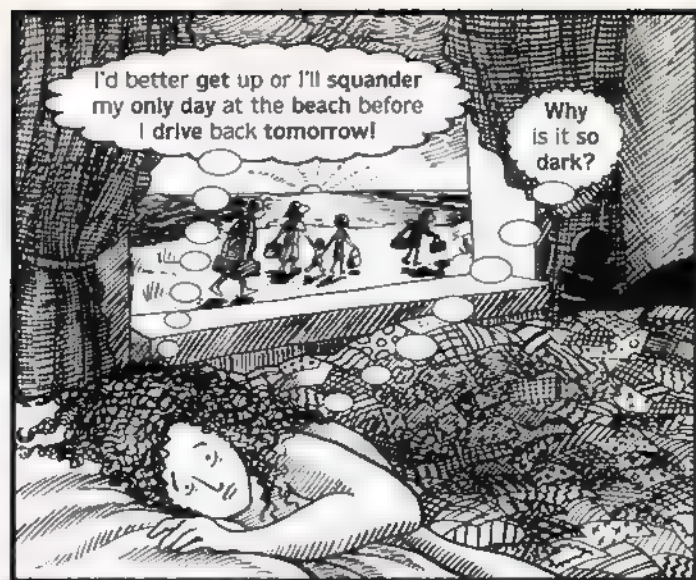


Summer also brings with it such torturous traditions as having to play on your company's softball team after work.





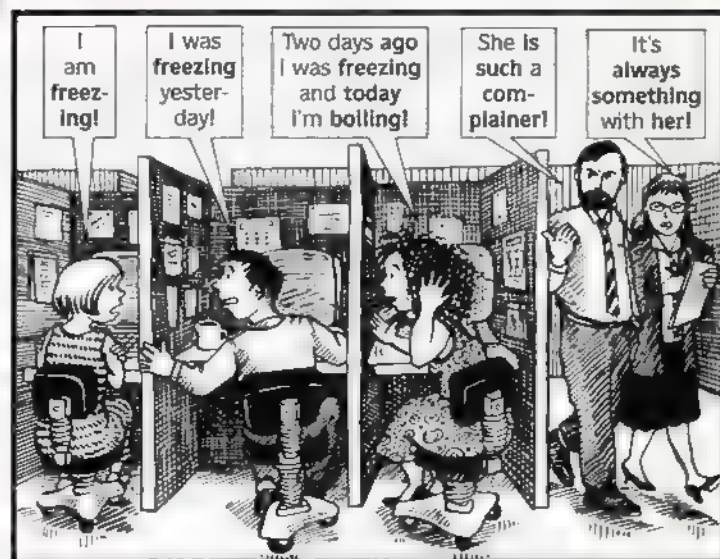
You finally break down and rent a summer beach house. But the only way you can afford it is by sharing it with eight other housemates, their guests and other moochers...



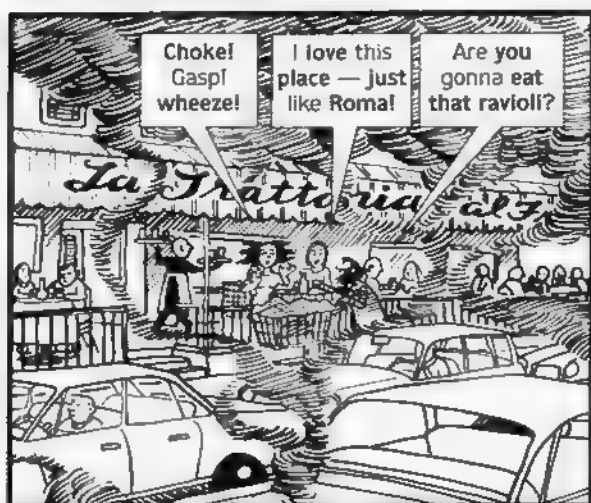
...and you now spend every Friday night stuck in traffic driving out to the summer beach house only to blow all day Saturday recuperating from the journey.



Back in the city, the weather is crippling. No matter how carefully you put yourself together in the morning you're always sweaty and smelly by the time you get to work...



...and the office is always either an icebox or a hellish inferno.



The charm of dining al fresco at restaurants is lost on you.



By Labor Day you've spent a fortune finally getting your summer look together, only to realize you've got nothing to wear for fall.

THE

greatest comic book hero of all time is Superman. He stood for truth, justice and the American way — emphasis on "truth." But where's the Man of Steel when it comes to the freebie preview newsletters they hand out at the comic book shops? Those things are filled with about as much truth as Clinton's grand jury testimony. Wouldn't it

be great if just once those weasels at DC and Marvel gave you the *real* low-down on upcoming comic books? Well, you have a better chance of seeing Wonder Woman and Batgirl in a topless romp in the Batcave (hey, now there's a comic we'd shell out \$2.95 for)! Anyway, since they won't give you the *real* low-down, we will! Here's

IF TRUTH IN ADVERTISING LAWS APPLIED TO

X-FACTOR #98.6

The mutants fight Razorface — a big, tough, ugly-looking, armor-covered villain — for two pages. The rest of the book is padded with scenes of the heroes whining about how society hates them.

On sale Nov. 15, we guess.



SUPERMAN #429

Superman kicks the bucket again. Sure to be a collector's item with stupid fans who actually think that DC Comics is going to kill off a character worth billions of dollars.

On sale Nov. 5...and then off sale the next day so greedy comic shop owners can jack up the price immediately.

COMIC BOOK PREVIEWS



BATMAN: TALES OF THE LEGEND OF THE SECRET OF THE BAT — GRAPHIC NOVEL

Pretty much the same "vigilante against the forces of evil" story they do every month, except it's printed on slightly nicer paper, so it's 50 times as expensive. Contains lots of scenes of dark nights and shadows so that readers won't realize the artist can't draw.

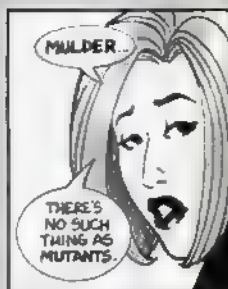
On sale Nov. 14, and will remain in the racks forever.



X-MEN VS. X-FILES

In this 97-page crossover, the X-Men meet agents Scully and Mulder while investigating a giant radioactive alligator roaming the sewers of New York. Both teams then fight and argue continuously until the last page, where, with only six panels left to resolve the story, they join forces to kick the main villain's butt easily.

On sale last week. Too bad you missed it.



SUPERMAN #430

Superman is brought back from the dead. Like you didn't see THAT coming.

On sale Dec. 12 between 12:21 and 12:27 p.m. — then it goes directly into the back issue bin.



EVERY CHARACTER IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER

A 926-page special depicting every single character Marvel ever created — no matter how obscure — punching, slapping, kicking and biting one another. The plot is incoherent, the art sucks, and the pages are out of order, but since this volume comes in a vacuum-packed, steel-reinforced, impossible-to-open Mylar bag, who'll ever notice?

On sale just as soon as we figure out what Mylar is.



SWITCHBLADE MCGURK

Meet Switchblade McGurk, another punk-looking anti-hero running around a depressing post-apocalyptic city that's ripped off from *Blade Runner*. Crammed with plenty of violence and sleaze that readers will defend as "cutting edge." Number one of a 12-part mini-series that will probably be discontinued by issue #6.

On sale November 32.



THE HULK VS. ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER

A 96-page special in which America's favorite green monster and Hollywood's biggest star kick the living crap out of each other. Though the Hulk can smash mountains with his pinkie, his fight with "Ah-nuld" ends in a tie because otherwise the big, muscle-bound hambone wouldn't allow Marvel to use his image.

On sale whenever Arnold's latest bomb movie is released.



THE PUNISHER CHRISTMAS ANNUAL

After the Punisher is visited by the Ghosts of Christmas Past (Captain America), Christmas Present (Spiderman) and Christmas Future (Silver Surfer), he tries to beat them to death with a Yule log.

On sale Easter Sunday.



THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #341

The Superman brought back from the dead in Superman #430 proves to be a clone, so the real Superman is actually still dead.

On sale Dec. 4, March 23 and May 3.



WONDER WOMAN #250

After Wonder woman gives birth to a Winged baby, guest star Hawkwoman accuses the Amazing Amazon of having an affair with her husband. Recommended for "mature readers," although if a reader were really mature, he wouldn't be caught dead reading this trash.

On sale three weeks late.



THE AMAZING SPIDERMAN #1,597,398

Peter Parker frets about Aunt May's health, his finances and his relationship with Mary Jane. After a lot of padding, Spiderman eventually fights a villain known as the Bug Squisher. A so-so issue that will be made to seem special by the fact that it will be released with 46 different covers.

On sale whenever the artist sobers up.



WEB OF SPIDERMAN #93

Spiderman gets a new costume this issue, so the editors decided that since the readers are going to buy it no matter what, they'd just match old Web-Head with some villain who has the same lame-o lightning powers you've seen 320 million times before.

On sale five hours after the last Spiderman book came out.

TEENAGE SUSHI HAPPY HAPPY #1

Another Japanese import with artwork that basically looks like a cheap *Johnny Quest* cartoon. The translation is extremely murky (the story might have something to do with a boy who fights a giant squid), but readers won't mind because Japanese anime is hot right now... at least according to the comic shop owners trying to unload the stuff.

On sale as soon as Asian-American anti-defamation groups stop protesting.



THE NEWER THAN NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #56

The Man of Steel is still dead, so this issue highlights his funeral. This means lots of splash pages and two-page panels of Superman's friends standing around his grave looking solemn. Lame stuff, but if you don't buy it, you won't own the entire "Superman is Dead" series and lose money on the deal.

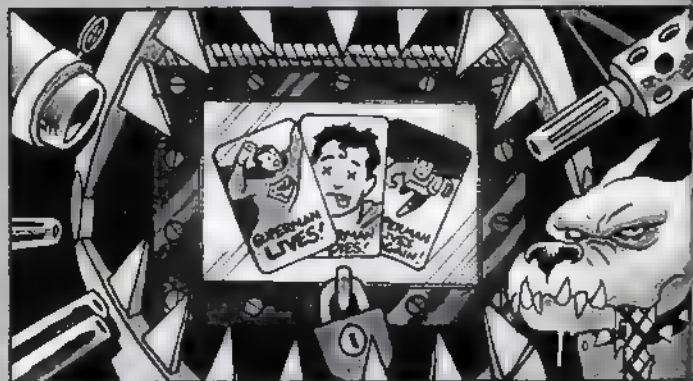
On sale whenever we're damn well ready.



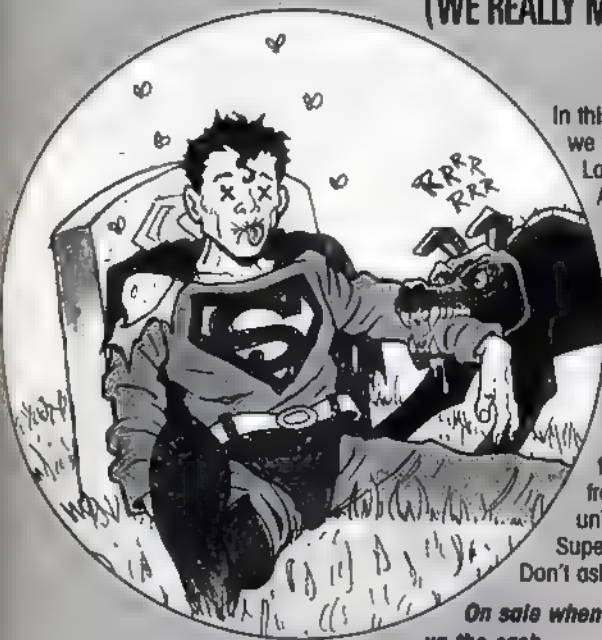
THE OLD ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN MADE TO LOOK LIKE THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #12

Superman comes back from the grave. When he shows up outside Lois' window on page two for a romantic rendezvous, she keels over dead from the shock. The rest of the book shows Superman moping inconsolably around the Fortress of Solitude.

On sale five minutes after we print it.



THE "HONEST, SUPERMAN IS STILL DEAD (WE REALLY MEAN IT THIS TIME)" SPECIAL



In this 46,798 page special, we find out that the Lois Lane who died in "The Old Adventures of Superman Made to Look Like the New Adventures of Superman #12" was from a parallel universe, which means that the *real* Lois is still alive! Unfortunately, this also means that the Superman who rose from the dead was also from the same parallel universe, so the *real* Superman is still dead. Don't ask, just buy ■

On sale whenever you cough up the cash.



SPAWN #666

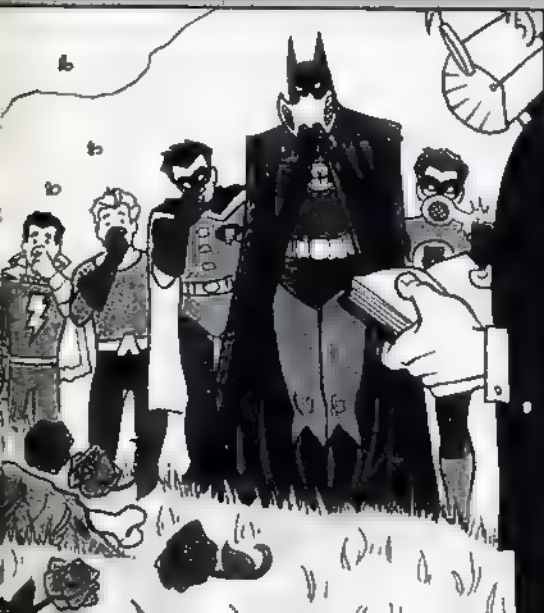
Spawn's origin is retold yet again so that the book's creative team won't have to come up with something fresh. For like the 800th time, we see how Spawn is given his powers from Satan — a fact that should provide inspiration and thrills to psychotic, devil-worshipping creeps everywhere.

On sale the day after Charles Manson's birthday.

DC COMICS TRADING CARDS

So what if the market fell out on trading cards three years ago? These babies — lame reprints of old trading cards that used to sell for 5¢ — are engraved on solid platinum with gold leaf trim. Sure to be thrown out by your parents unless you buy the special bullet-proof, unbreakable, immovable viewing case. Complete set, with case: \$300,000

On sale when your credit rating arrives.



THE JUDGE DREDD/ BATMAN & ROBIN/ STEEL MOVIE SPECIAL THREE-PACK

Yeah, those films came out years ago, but there's still ■ ton of these movie tie-ins gathering dust ■ the warehouse, so DC stuffed one of each into ■ baggie hoping little kids won't know any better.

On sale whenever you're ready, sir!



DETECTIVE COMICS #1

Batman chases the Joker for the umpteenth time and, after twenty tedious pages, finally kicks him in the groin. Though this issue is mediocre at best, you'll want to snap up at least fifty copies. Why? Since DC is arbitrarily starting the numbering system all over again, this issue will be considered #1. Sure ■ be a collector's item... if all other two million copies mysteriously disappear.

On sale as soon as Batman's creator, Bob Kane, stops spinning in his grave.



GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

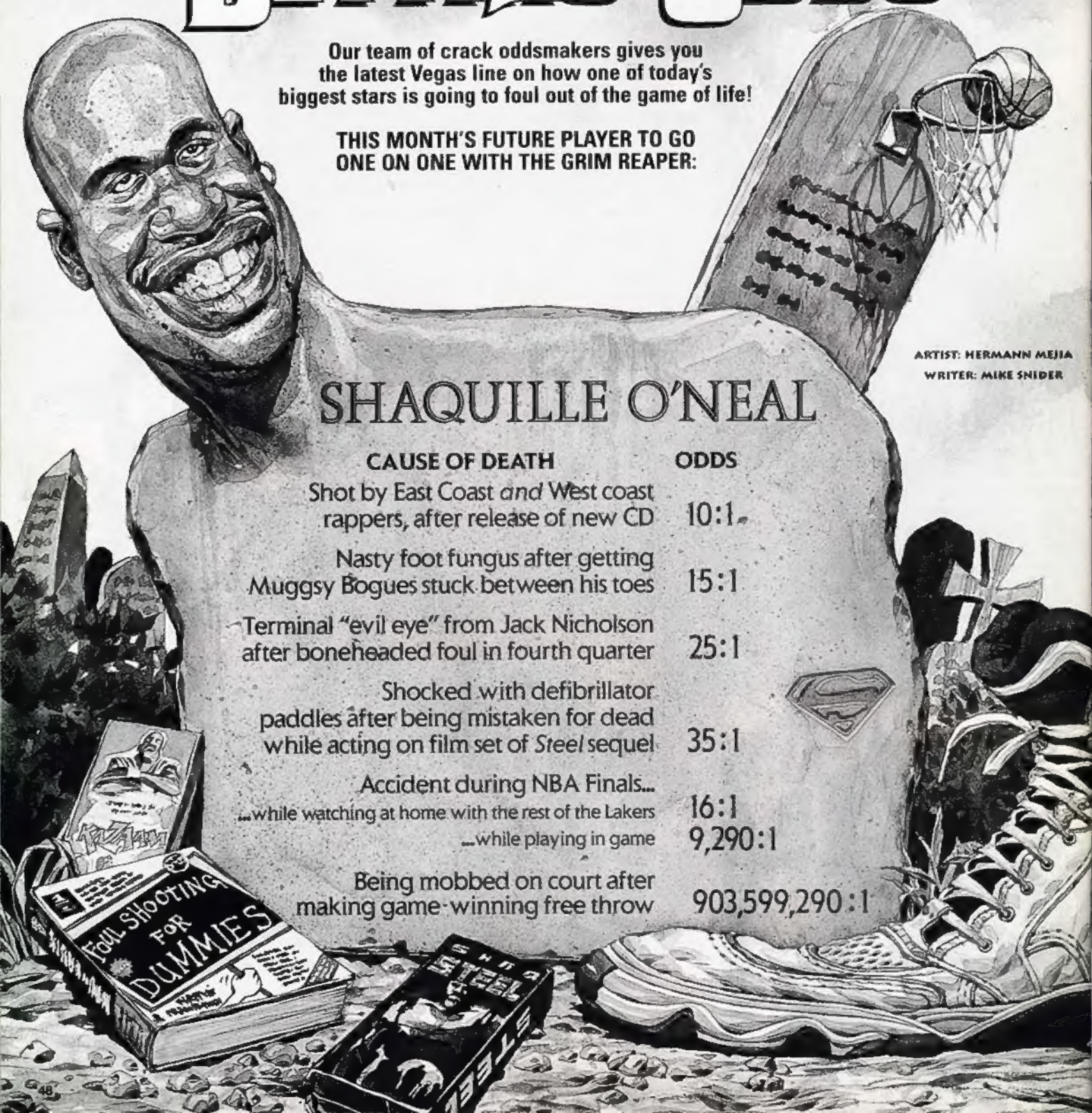
Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to foul out of the game of life!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE PLAYER TO GO ONE ON ONE WITH THE GRIM REAPER:

SHAQUILLE O'NEAL

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Shot by East Coast and West coast rappers, after release of new CD	10:1
Nasty foot fungus after getting Muggsy Bogues stuck between his toes	15:1
Terminal "evil eye" from Jack Nicholson after boneheaded foul in fourth quarter	25:1
Shocked with defibrillator paddles after being mistaken for dead while acting on film set of <i>Steel</i> sequel	35:1
Accident during NBA Finals...	16:1
...while watching at home with the rest of the Lakers	9,290:1
...while playing in game	
Being mobbed on court after making game-winning free throw	903,599,290:1



**WHAT NEW
SPORT HAS
RECENTLY
BEEN ADDED TO
THE OLYMPICS?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

When you think of the Olympics, sports like figure skating, gymnastics, and skiing come to mind. Other sports, however, are constantly vying for inclusion in the Olympic Games. To find out what the newest event is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE OLYMPICS HAVE CHANGED. MANY PEOPLE CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT ALL HAPPENED. THEY FEEL THAT THE TRUE SPIRIT OF SPORT IS GONE. THE INEXCUSABLE REASONS GIVEN SHOULD BE REJECTED WITHOUT DELAY

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

**WHAT NEW
SPORT HAS
RECENTLY
BEEN ADDED TO
THE OLYMPICS?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**THE UN-
DER THE
TABLE
RELAY**

A B

A MESSAGE FROM

The Film Obliteration Society



Gone With the Wind.
The Wizard of Oz.
It's a Wonderful Life.

They're treasured film classics that should be restored and preserved forever. And thanks to the work of our sister organization, the Film Preservation Society, they will be. But what about crap films — those cinematic travesties that mar and embarrass our history of movie excellence? What should happen to them?

That's where the Film Obliteration

Society comes in. We take on the much harder (but more enjoyable) job of getting rid of the cinematic chaff — the turkeys, the bad sequels, the misguided remakes and any film starring Shelley Long.

Our sacred goal: To make our once pure movie heritage pristine again. To return us to a place where neither Cheech nor Chong, Wayne nor Garth, nor any Blues Brother trods the silver landscape. To exist where no Willys are freed, Stella never gets her groove back and nobody knows or cares what you did last summer.

Just imagine: A world where Bruce Willis exists only as a one-dimensional actor on an overrated, long-canceled TV show; where *Saturday Night Live* sketches remain on the small screen where they belong; where Mel Brooks' career ends right after *Young Frankenstein* in actuality, not just commercially and critically. And any part of *Titanic* that takes place above water-level? Gone for the ages.

But obliterating films around the clock isn't easy, because many of the film world's worst actors, directors and producers are nothing, if not prolific. That's why we need your help — so that one day we can stand tall and united, gazing across a glorious landscape of cinema cleansed of the awful acting oeuvre of Tom Arnold, the disastrous directing oeuvre of Joel Schumacher and the wretched writing oeuvre of Joe Eszterhas.

SO JOIN US NOW! For just a minimum donation of \$5.00 you can help us insure that you'll never have to watch Woody Allen kiss a girl one-fourteenth his age ever, ever again!

Dear Film Obliteration Society:

Sure, you've gotten rid of Steve Galtenberg, but your work is far from over. Please accept my contribution to your worthy effort. I have checked below to personalize my level of membership commitment:

- Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
- ☐ I want to snip out all scenes of whites "getting down" to Motown hits. \$5.00
 - ☐ I want to eliminate any celluloid evidence of Walter Matthau and Jack Lemmon playing lovable old coots in any and all levels of grumpitude. \$25.00
 - ☐ I specifically want to get rid of "Bean." \$29.99
 - ☐ That awful third *Godfather*. \$75.00
 - ☐ Any movie based on a show that appears (or would likely appear) on *Nick at Nite*. \$350.00
 - ☐ I'd like to help foot the bill for the obliteration of Christian Slater's career. \$500.00
 - ☐ Every alternating John Travolta movie \$2500.00
- (I realize this amount will only help cover half of the 47 films released this year.)

JOIN TODAY AND WE'LL SEND YOU **ABSOLUTELY FREE**

A BLANK VIDEO TAPE THAT USED TO HAVE A LOUSY JOHN GRISHAM MOVIE ON IT! (Check one):

- ☐ The Gingerbread Man
- ☐ The Rainmaker
- ☐ A Time to Kill
- ☐ The Firm
- ☐ The Chamber
- ☐ The Client
- ☐ The Pelican Brief

Please contribute early, and often. Sure, HBO will be pissed, but it's a small price to pay for a world free of post-apocalyptic Kevin Costner movies.



ROCKY II-V:
KO'd!

ANY movie
starring a
Fat Albert-
sized Marlon
Brando:
Slim Fasted
into oblivion!

AND,
as God is
our witness:
all Star Wars
films past,
present
or future —
100%
Ewok-free!

